MOON GIRL

MOON GIRL

NO. 2

10¢

8 ADDED PAGES OVER LAST ISSUE!

The BATTLE of the CONGO!

THANKS TO YOUR ENTHUSIASTIC RESPONSE TO MOON GIRL #1, WE ARE NOW ABLE TO GIVE YOU **8 ADDED PAGES** BEGINNING WITH THIS ISSUE!

OTHIER E-C BOOKS

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MOON GIRL

in THE BATTLE of the CONGO!

DEEP IN THE CONGO, THE TRIBE OF SHALIMI HAS CONGREGATED FROM THE DEEPEST RECESSES OF THE JUNGLE....

AIEEE! AIEEE! WAH-NEE-LAY-HUAH!

ENOUGH! LET US PROCEED WITH THE POWWOW!

OUR CHIEFTAIN HAS BEEN BORNE FROM US LO, THESE MANY MOONS! NONE KNOWS WHY OR WHERE HE HAS GONE! IN VAIN HAVE WE WAITED FOR HIS RETURN!

AYAAH! IT IS BUT THE TRUTH, OLD WISE ONE!

NOW OUR VERY LIVES ARE MENACED BY THE WARRING NAHELI TRIBE THAT BORDERS OUR VILLAGE! WITHOUT A LEADER, WE CANNOT HOPE TO DEFEAT THEM! THERE IS BUT ONE THING TO DO!

WE MUST GO FORTH INTO THE OUTER WORLD TO FIND A NEW AND WORTHY CHIEFTAIN! WHO AMONG YOU WILL VOLUNTEER TO GO?

I WILL GO, OH WISE ONE!

AND I WILL ACCOMPANY HIM!

AND SO IT WAS DECREED BY THE SHALIMI THAT A QUEST FOR A NEW CHIEFTAIN WOULD BE BEGUN....

AFTER MANY MONTHS, THEIR SEARCH TOOK THE SHALIMI WARRIORS TO AMERICA...

IT IS INDEED HOPELESS! WE HAVE FOUND NO ONE WORTHY TO WEAR THE SACRED RUBY OF SHALIMI!

IT IS SO! AND YET WE CANNOT RETURN TO OUR VILLAGE WITHOUT A GREAT CHIEFTAIN! LET US GO ON!

MEANWHILE, A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...

THERE'S THE KID! I TELL YA, THAT'S A GENUINE STONE HE'S GOT HANGING FROM HIS NECK!

IT'S EASY TO FIND OUT! C'MON!

THAT'S A PRETTY NECKLACE! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT IT!

NO! HELP!

WORKING LATE AT THE HAWLEY SCHOOL, TEACHER CLARE LUNE HEARS THE CRY...

THOSE TWO MEN ARE ROBBING THAT LITTLE BOY! THE BIG BULLIES!

I'LL PUT A STOP TO IT! AS--- MOON GIRL!

GIVE IT BACK TO ME!... Gulp!

YIPES! IT'S MOON GIRL!

WHY DON'T YOU PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE?

SMACK

JUST A MINUTE! THE BOY SAID THAT BELONGED TO HIM!

ULP!

AND I MEAN TO SEE THAT HE GETS BACK HIS PROPERTY!

HA!! REGARD THE GIRL WARRIOR!

SHE IS MAGNIFICENT! PERHAPS *SHE* IS THE NEW RULER FOR THE TRIBE OF SHALIMI!

O, FAIR AND MIGHTY ONE! TRULY THE SACRED TALISMAN HAS LED US TO YOU! YOUR SHALIMI SUBJECTS AWAIT YOU!
JUMPING JUNIPER! WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT???

WE MUST MAKE HASTE, O GREAT ONE! THE VESSEL AWAITS!
SEE HERE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF A TRICK THIS IS, BUT I'M NOT GOING ANY PLACE WITH YOU!

YOU DON'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND, SO I'LL---GRRRRR!
SHE RESISTS! SINCE WE CANNOT CONQUER THIS ALL-POWERFUL ONE BY FORCE, WE MUST USE THIS SLEEP MEDICINE!

FROM *MOON GIRL'S* WHITE THROAT THE SHALIMI REMOVE THE SECRET OF HER INVULNERABILITY---HER MOONSTONE!
WE WILL TAKE THIS USELESS BAUBLE!
HURRY, HAKI! LET US CARRY THE BEAUTIFUL ONE AWAY AT ONCE!

STOP! SHE SAVED ME! YOU CANNOT DO THIS TO HER!
AWAY, LITTLE ONE! THIS IS NOT A MATTER FOR A CHILD'S INTERFERENCE! GO!

IT IS NO USE! I CANNOT BATTLE TWO SUCH STRONG MEN! I WILL FOLLOW THEM! PERHAPS I CAN GET HELP ALONG THE WAY!

SOMETIME LATER, MOON GIRL AWAKENS...

OOH— MY HEAD! THOSE MEN MUST HAVE USED SOME SORT OF ANESTHETIC ON ME! FEELS LIKE I'M ON SHIPBOARD!

HSSSST!

IT IS I, RAKUF! I'LL HELP YOU, MOON GIRL! BUT WE MUST BIDE OUR TIME!

JUMPING JUPITER! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE FOLLOWED ME HERE, SONNY! YOUR FOLKS WILL WORRY ABOUT YOU!

I HAVE NO FOLKS! BESIDES, YOU SAVED ME ONCE! NOW I MUST HELP YOU TO ESCAPE!

WAIT! I HEAR SOMEONE COMING! YOU HAD BETTER HIDE!

YOU ARE AWAKE, HIGHNESS? THAT IS GOOD!

JUST WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS FREE AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW GOOD IT IS!

GREAT SATURN! MY MOONSTONE'S GONE! THAT'LL MAKE MY JOB ALL THE HARDER!

DO NOT STRUGGLE, BEAUTIFUL ONE! SOON YOU WILL BE HOME! THEN WE WILL SET YOU FREE — FREE TO RULE YOUR OWN PEOPLE!

DON'T TOUCH ME, YOU LUNATIC! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

FOR TEN DAYS, THE SHIP SAILS SOUTHWARD... THEN...

AS THE SHIP DOCKS AT AN AFRICAN PORT...

I'D SCREAM FOR HELP—BUT I'M NOT THE TYPE!

IT WOULD BE USELESS! ALL THE PASSENGERS HAVE ALREADY GONE! THE BOAT IS DESERTED!

THEY ARE TAKING HER AWAY! OH! HE SEES ME!

ONE MOMENT!

SO! YOU DARED TO FOLLOW? THIS WILL COST YOU YOUR LIFE, YOUNG FOOL!

DON'T YOU DARE HURT HIM!

NO, NO! PUT ME DOWN!

DO NOT TOUCH HIM, KOLA! OUR HIGHNESS HAS SPOKEN! WE WILL TAKE THE BOY WITH US!

THEN THE LONG JUNGLE TREK BEGINS...

WHY DO THEY CALL YOU "HIGHNESS"? ARE YOU REALLY THEIR RULER!

NO, RAKU! I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY'RE TAKING US OR WHY— BUT I'M AFRAID THERE'S TROUBLE WAITING FOR US AT THE END OF OUR JOURNEY!

MANY DAYS LATER— THE VILLAGE OF SHALIM!

GREETINGS, OH WISE ONE! WE HAVE FOUND THAT WHICH WE SOUGHT!

FETCH HIM HERE AT ONCE! WE WILL TEST HIS METTLE!

HERE SHE IS— OUR NEW CHIEFTAIN!

A WOMAN! WHAT SORT OF JEST IS THIS?

DO NOT JUDGE TOO QUICKLY! SHE HAS THE STRENGTH OF A THOUSAND WARRIORS!

WE SHALL SEE! TAKE HER TO A HUT AND GUARD HER!

THE SHALIMI HAVE SAID YOU MUST FIGHT THEIR SACRED LEOPARD, *MOON GIRL!* CAN YOU DO IT?

I'LL HAVE TO TRY— I HAVE NO CHOICE, RAKU!

I HAD A TRINKET IN AMERICA, RAKU— A MOONSTONE NECKLACE! IT MEANS A GREAT DEAL TO ME! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET IT?

I'LL TRY, *MOON GIRL!*

YOU COULD JUST ABOUT SLIP THROUGH THAT OPENING!

GOSH! MAYBE I CAN!

BE CAREFUL, RAKU! DON'T TAKE ANY UNNECESSARY CHANCES!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME! I'LL BE BACK!

THERE'S THE WARRIOR WHO TOOK US PRISONER! AND HE'S SLEEPING! THIS IS MY CHANCE!

HERE IT IS! NOW I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE FIERCE ONE AWAKES!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS TO ME, RAKU! WOULD YOU PUT IT AROUND MY NECK?
SURE, MOON GIRL! I GUESS IT HAS SOME SENTIMENTAL VALUE FOR YOU!

SENTIMENTAL VALUE! IF ONLY RAKU KNEW—MY MAGIC MOON STONE IS GOING TO SAVE BOTH OF US! LET THE SHALIMI BRING ON THEIR LEOPARD NOW!

THAT NIGHT, THE SHALIMI PREPARE TO PUT MOON GIRL TO THE SUPREME TEST!
BRING ON KIMONU, THE LEOPARD!
HE IS HERE, WISE ONE! WE WILL RELEASE HIM AT ONCE!

JUST A MOMENT, OLD BOY! I THINK I CAN HANDLE YOU BETTER...
ARRRRRAUGGGH!

...WITH BOTH HANDS FREE—LIKE THIS!
BEHOLD! SHE BREAKS HER BONDS!

COME RIGHT AHEAD! DON'T LET ME STOP YOU!

THAT'S IT, MOON GIRL! BE SMART NOW!

GRAAAGH!

ENRAGED AT MISSING MOON GIRL, KINOMU

I CAN'T PLAY HIDE AND SEEK WITH YOU FOREVER! MIGHT AS WELL GET DOWN TO BUSINESS!

LET'S SEE HOW WELL YOU DO WITH YOUR BREATHING APPARATUS CUT OFF FOR A WHILE!

LOOK! SHE HAS HIM BY THE THROAT! IN TRUTH SHE IS THE MIGHTIEST OF MORTALS! GET THE NET! QUICK!

IN THE SPACE OF A FEW SECONDS, THE CONTEST IS OVER!

WHOA! ENOUGH! KINOMU IS VANQUISHED!

OH DEAR! I WAS JUST GETTING STARTED! KINOMU COULD USE A FEW LESSONS IN GOOD BEHAVIOR!

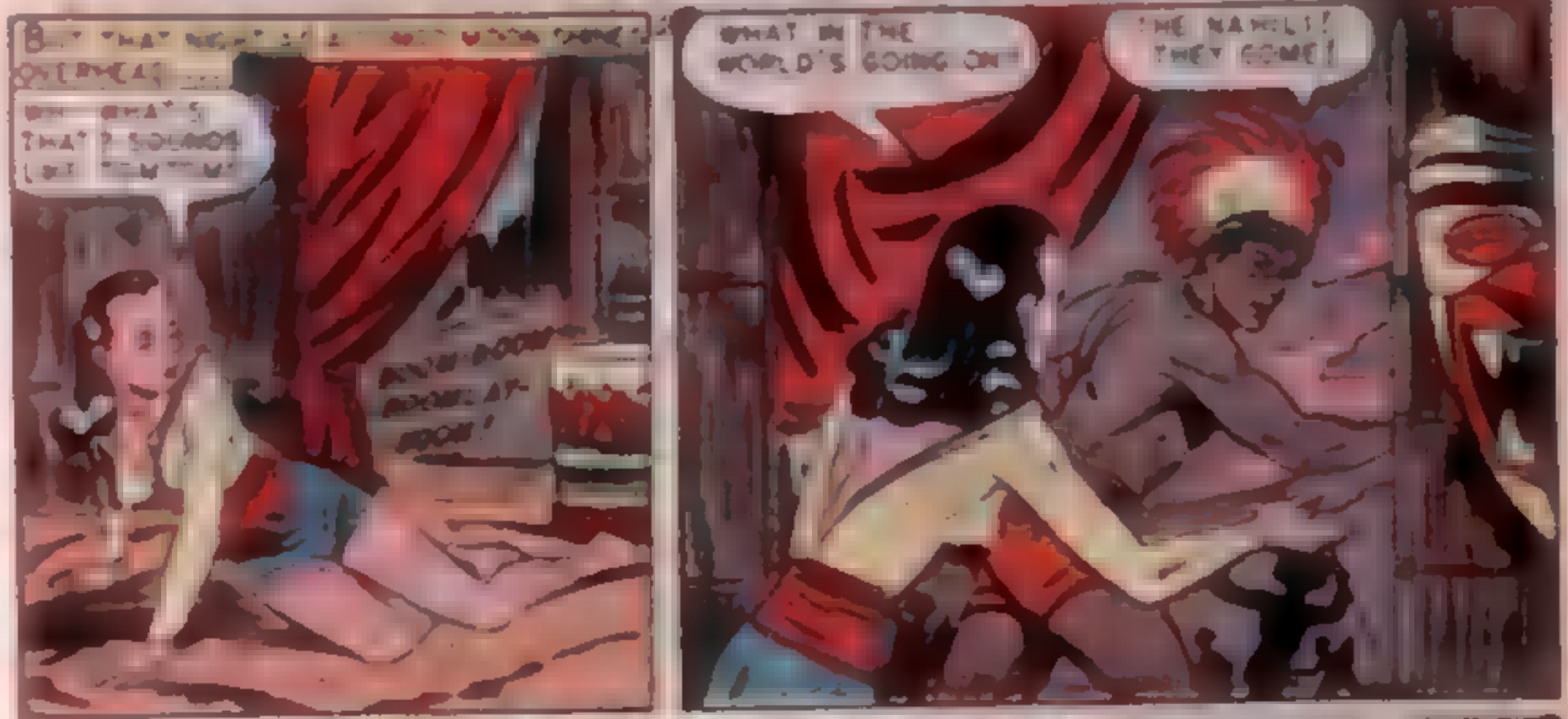
THE TRIBE OF SHALIMI IS YOURS TO COMMAND, O QUEEN! WITH YOU TO GUIDE US, WE WILL CONQUER THE WARRING NAMILI TRIBE!

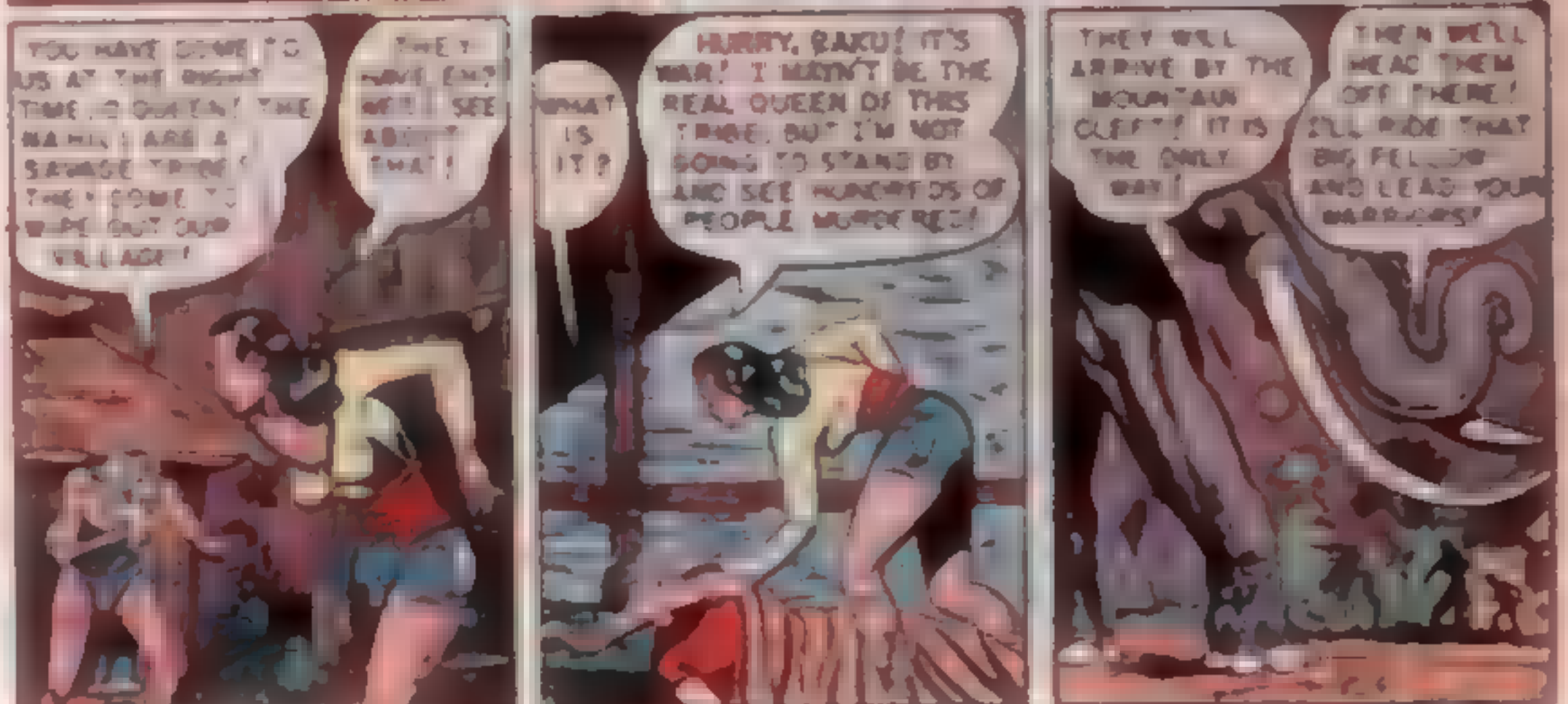
WHEW! I'M GETTING INTO THIS DEEPER AND DEEPER!

YOU WERE WONDERFUL! BUT WHAT'S THAT HE SAID ABOUT THE NAMILI TRIBE?

I DON'T KNOW—AND I DON'T CARE! LET'S GET SOME SLEEP, RAMU! TOMORROW WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!

MOON GIRL


BUT THAT NOISE! A WILD BEAST COME?
OH! WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE
BOOM BOOM BOOM AT-BOOM!
WHAT IN THE WORLD'S GOING ON?
THE NAWLI! THEY COME!


YOU HAVE COME TO US AT THE RIGHT TIME, O QUEEN! THE NAWLI ARE A SAVAGE TRIBE! THEY COME TO WIPE OUT OUR VILLAGE!
THEY HAVE ENJOY WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
WHAT IS IT?
HURRY, RAKU! IT'S WAR! I MAYN'T BE THE REAL QUEEN OF THIS TRIBE, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO STAND BY AND SEE HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE MURDERED!
THEY WILL ARRIVE BY THE MOUNTAIN CLEFT! IT IS THE ONLY WAY!
THEN WE'LL MEET THEM OFF THERE! I'LL RIDE THAT BIG FELLOW AND LEAD YOUR WARRIORS!

COME ON, RAKU! THERE'S PLENTY OF GOOD FOOD THAT WAY!
OH NEE-LAY-HEE! EE EE-AHHH!

A HALF HOUR LATER, NEAR THE MOUNTAIN CLEFT.....
ALL RIGHT! EACH MAN TAKE HIS POSITION BEHIND A TREE! THE NAWLI ARE ALMOST HERE. BUT WE'LL BE READY FOR THEM!
IT IS DONE MISTRESS!

DOWN WE GO! AND NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON! THESE TOM-TOMS CAN BE HEARD MORE THAN A HUNDRED YARDS AWAY!!

BOOM-LAY BOOM!

BOOM-LAY BOOM!

HERE THEY COME! TAKE COVER, MAKU — AND STAY THERE!

HOOO—HAH! DESTROY THE SHALIMI ENEMY!

COME OUT, SHALIMI! THE BATTLE IS ON!

LEE—YAH—YAH! WE SCOUT!

NOT SO FAST! WE DON'T WANT ANY UNINVITED GUESTS IN SHALIMI!

LEEE—AHH! THE WHITE SHE-DEVIL HAS GREAT STRENGTH!

AS THE BATTLE RAGES FARTHER A NEW PLACE IS DISCOVERED...

WA-LUH! DEATH FOR THE SHALIMI BOY!

NO! NO!

AND FROM NOWHERE COMES— A MONA!

THE LEOPARD!

EEEEEEE!

HELP! PUT ME DOWN! WHERE IS HE TAKING ME?

THOSE CONGO SPEARS ARE TOO FLIMSY! I CAN GET BETTER RESULTS WITH A STURDY TREE!

AHEEEEE! RUN! THE SHE DEVIL HAS BEEN MADE!

THEY'RE READY TO [illegible] COME ON! LET'S FORCE THEM BACK THROUGH THAT ROPE BRIDGE!

OF GOLDEN HORNETS!

TRAPPED ON THE ROPE BRIDGE THE NAMELI GET MOON GIRL'S ULTIMATUM

IF I CHOOSE, I CAN DROP YOU ALL IN THE CHASM! WHAT DO YOU SAY? WILL YOU DO AND NEVER [illegible]

BE WE PROMISE! WE'LL NEVER BOTHER THE [illegible] AGAIN!

LATER BACK IN THE SHALIM CAMP...

I KNEW IT! ROCK [illegible] HE IS GONE!

WHAT? HE COMES AND HE GOES AND HE DOES THE SAME? LEOPARD!

OH, RAKU! YOU'RE SAFE!

KING NU ALLOWS ONLY THE TRUE LEADER TO RIDE HIM!

BUT THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE! I'VE FOUND OUR TRIBAL TALISMAN IN THE WHITE WOMAN'S AMERICA!

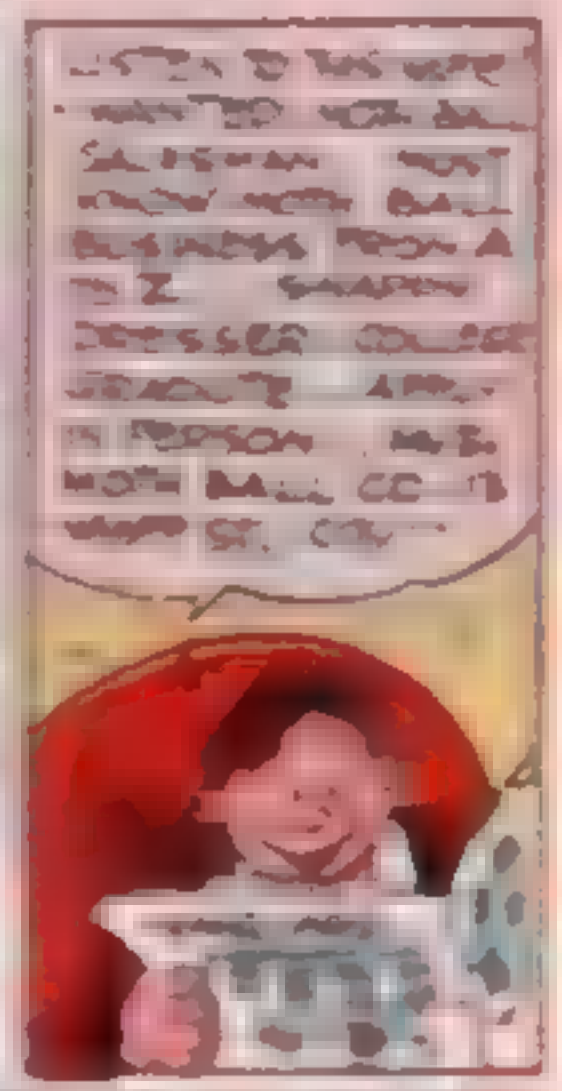
GOOD SPIRIT! SO THAT'S WHY YOU [illegible]! WAS YOUR QUEEN BUT SHE BELONGS TO [illegible]!

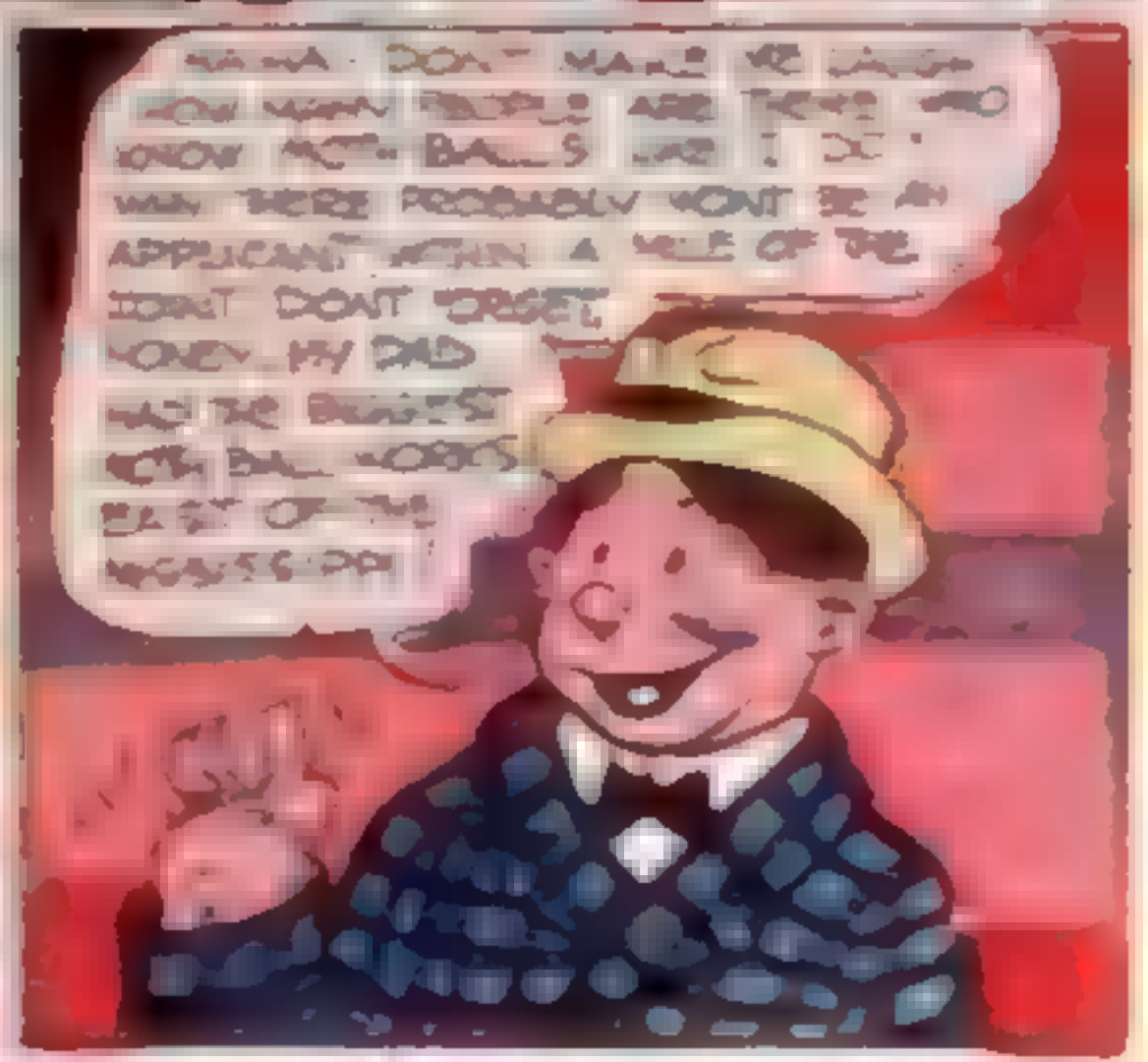
THE BOY! THEN HE IS THE SON OF OUR LOST QUEEN! HAIL IS IN TRUTH OUR RULER!

THANKS TO YOU, MOON GIRL! FINDING MY TRUE HOME AT LAST! ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO REMAIN HERE?

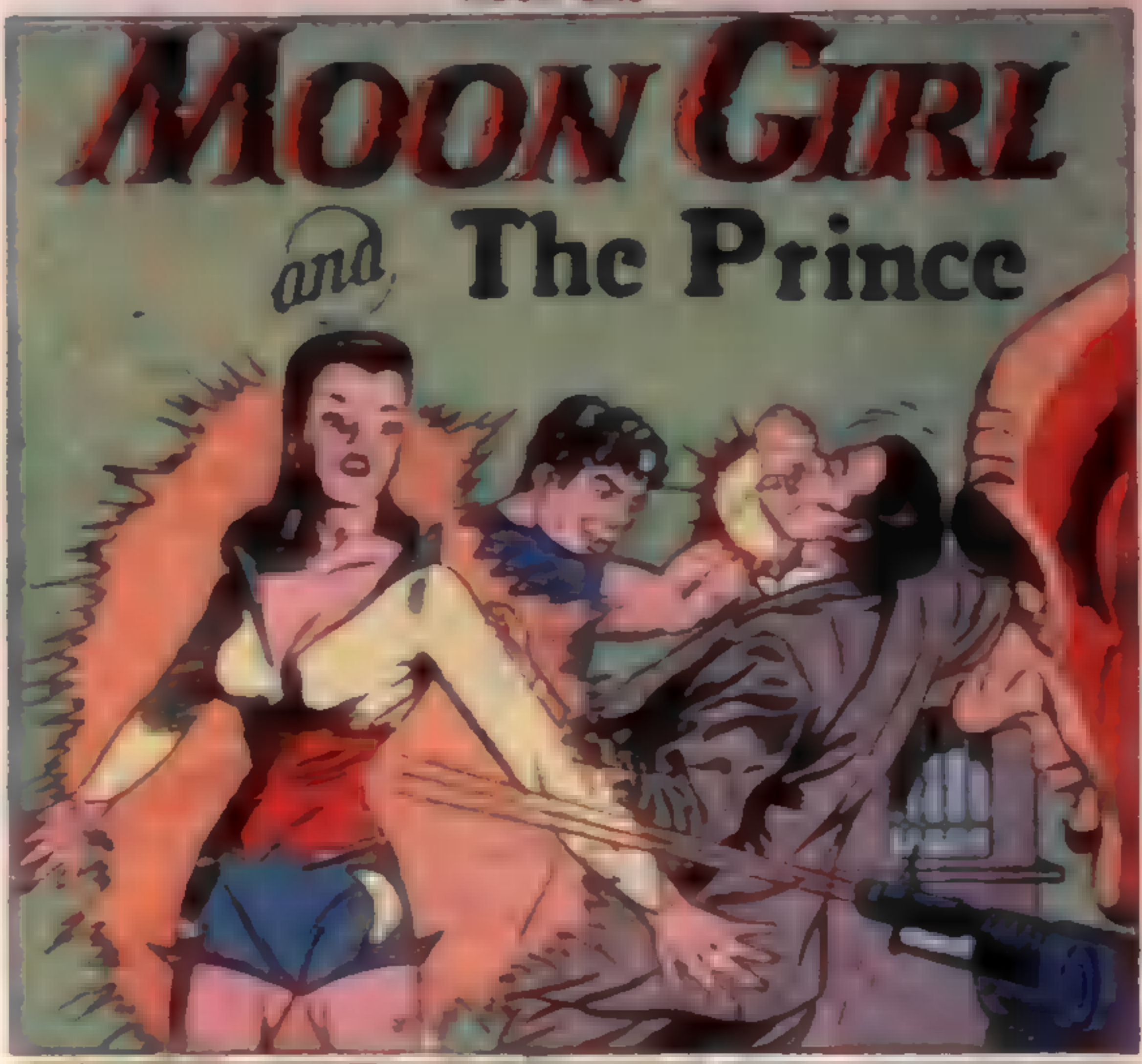
YOU'LL MAKE A FINE RULER RAKU! BUT I'M GOING BACK TO AMERICA! THAT'S WHERE I BELONG AND WHERE SOMEONE [illegible] MISSES ME!

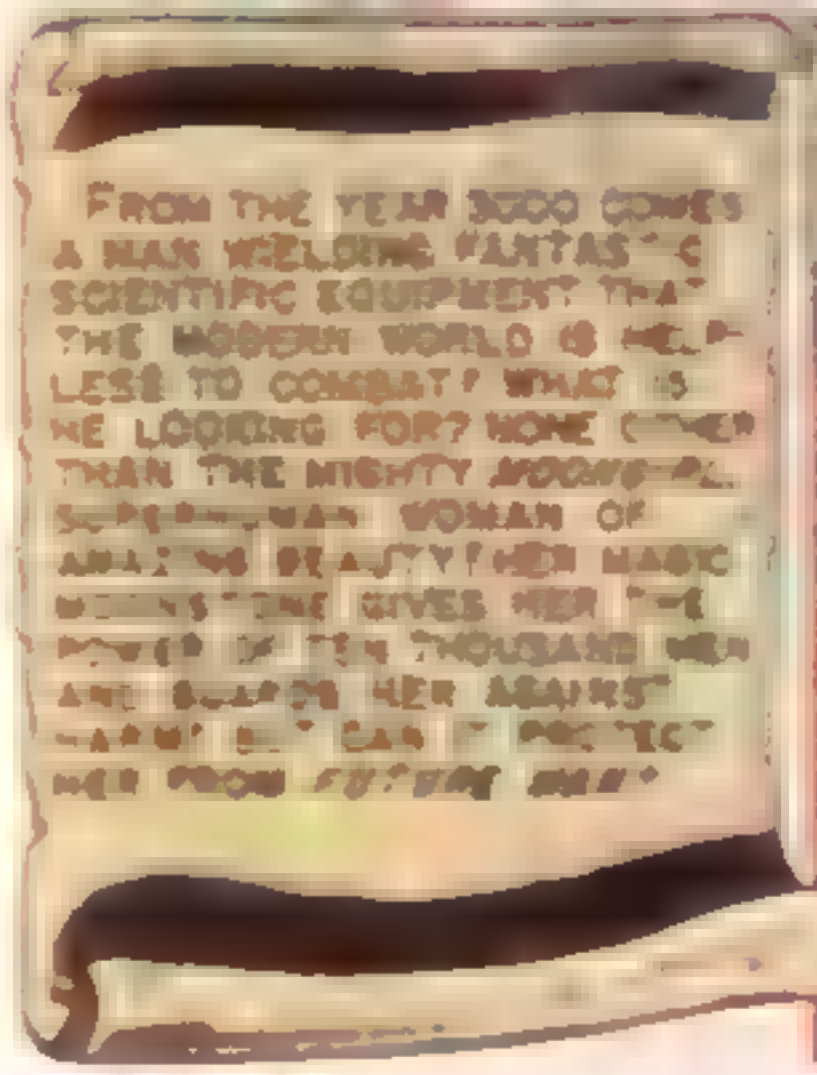
OLD MAN WINTER

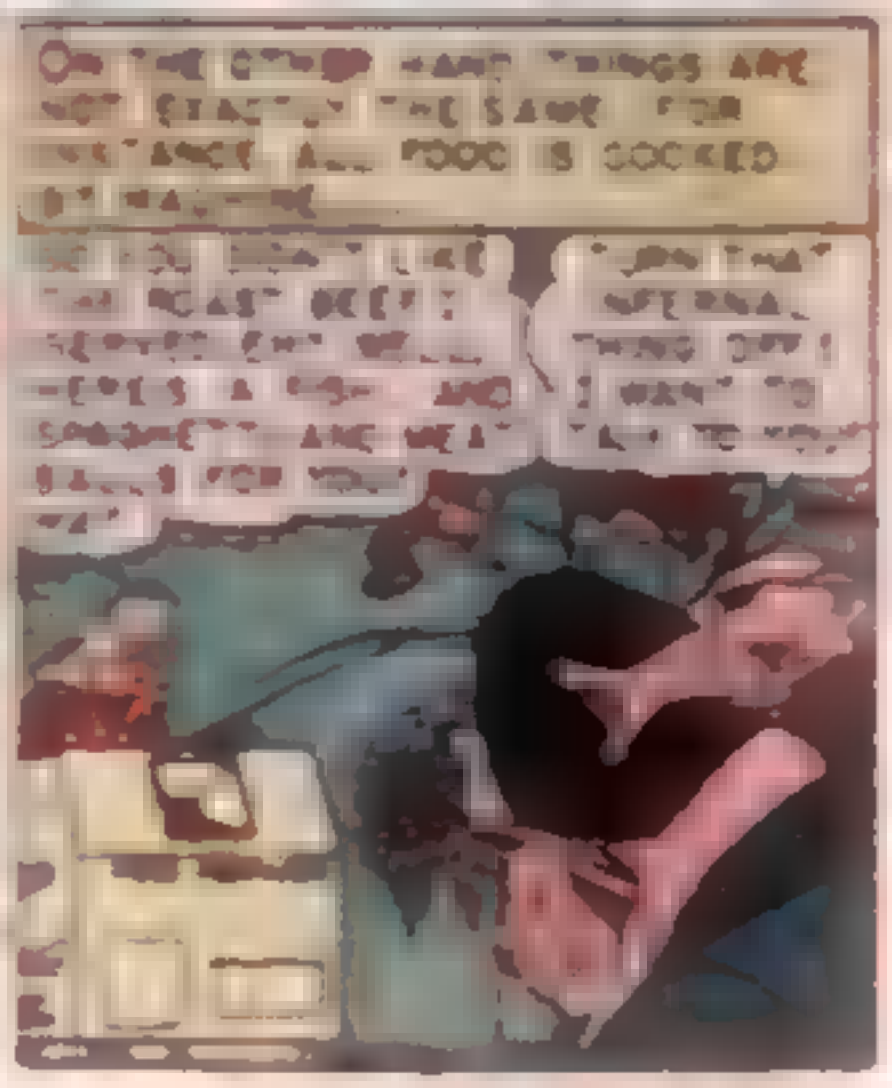




MOON GIRL and The Prince




FROM THE YEAR 3000 COMES A MAN WIELDING FANTASTIC SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT THAT THE MODERN WORLD IS HELPLESS TO COMBAT! WHAT IS HE LOOKING FOR? NONE OTHER THAN THE MIGHTY MOON-GIRL SUPER-HUMAN WOMAN OF AMAZING BEAUTY! HER MAGIC MOONSTONE GIVES HER THE POWER OF TEN THOUSAND MEN AND GUARDS HER AGAINST HARM! BUT CAN IT PROTECT HER FROM FUTURE MAN?



STOP NAGGING ME, WILL, YOU?

YOU'RE SICK OF EVERYTHING LATELY! IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT HERE, GET OUT!
I'M GOING ANYTHING TO GET AWAY FROM THAT NAGGING VOICE!

WHAT A LIFE! I'M SURROUNDED BY MEN WHO ARE CRAZY!!

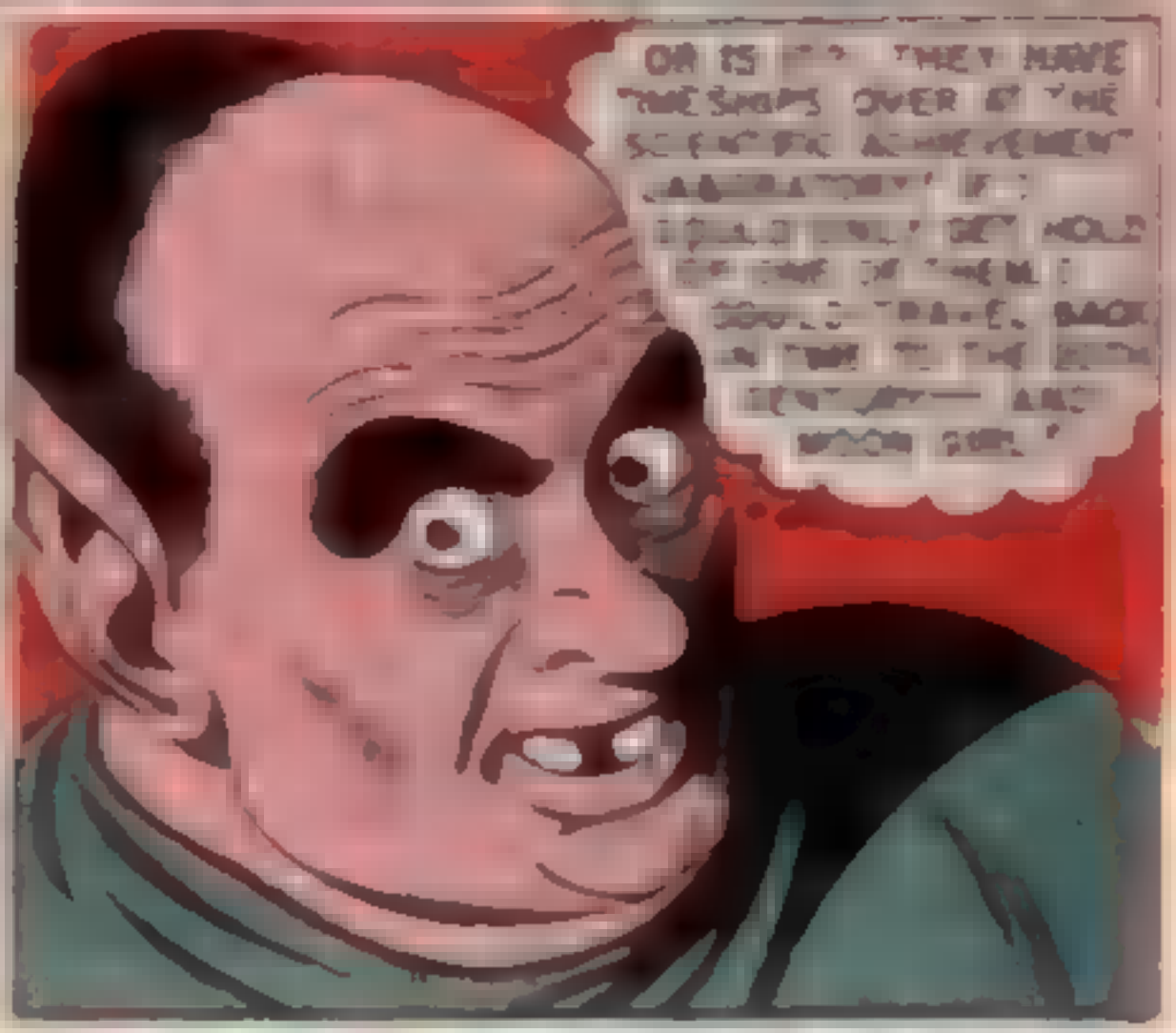
LOOK AT THIS ELEVATOR — MADE OUT OF GLASS! A MAN'S GOT NO MORE PRIVACY THAN A GOLDFISH!

MOON GIRL

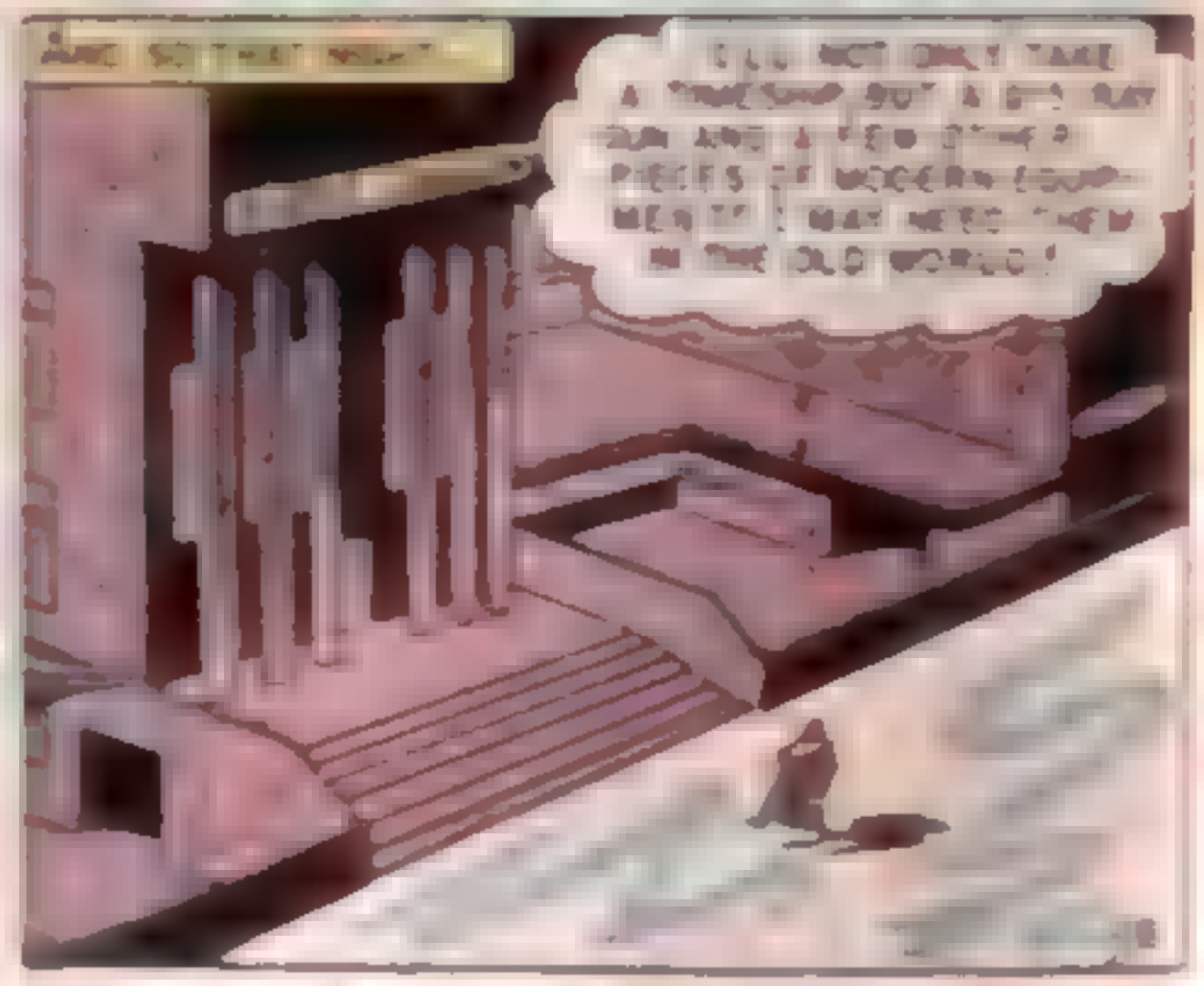
I GUESS WE CAN CALL
THE POLICE NOW PRONTO!
BUT WHAT SEEMS TO HAVE
CHANGED HIS PLANS!

WHAT A MAGNIFICENT
SPECIMEN OF WOMANHOOD
MOON GIRL!

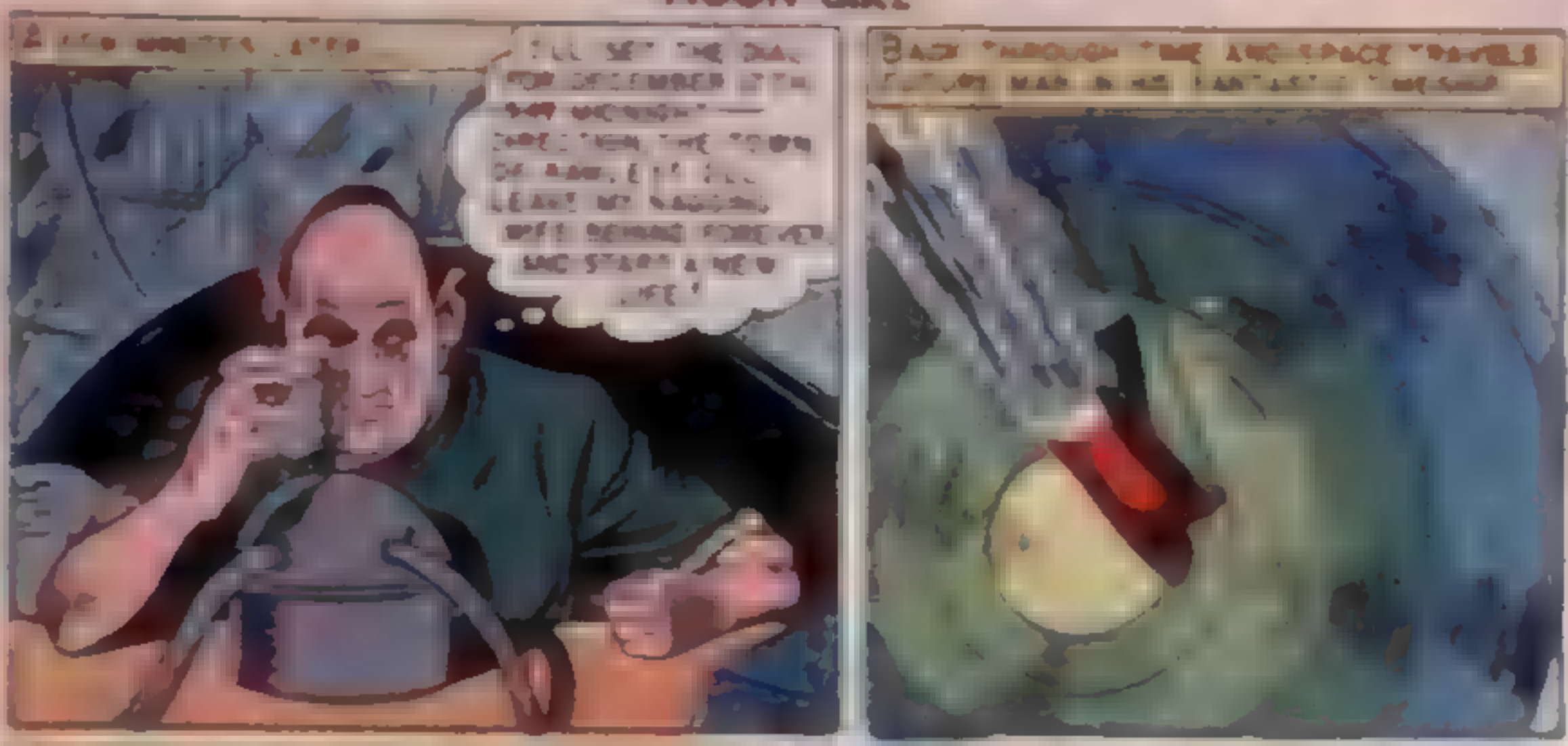
THAT'S THE WOMAN
FOR ME! BUT WHAT
AM I SAYING? SHE LIVES IN
THE 20TH CENTURY! IT'S USELESS
TO THINK ABOUT HER!


OR IS IT? THEY HAVE
TAKE SHIPS OVER AT THE
SCIENTIFIC ACHIEVEMENT
LABORATORY! IF I
COULD ONLY GET HOLD
OF ONE OF THEM!
I COULD TRAVEL BACK
IN TIME TO THE 20TH
CENTURY— AND
MOON GIRL!

I'LL BE IN TOWNSHIP
WHEN EVERYONE HAS
LEFT THE LABORATORY
TODAY! I'LL HAVE MY
CHANCE! NO
ONCE IS EVER
LOCKED IN
THE
MODERN
WORLD
BECAUSE
THERE
IS NO
CRIME!


LATER THAT NIGHT
I'LL NOT ONLY TAKE
A TIME SHIP BUT A GUN THAT
RUNS AND A FEW OTHER
PIECES OF MODERN EQUIP-
MENT! I MAY NEED THEM
IN THE OLD WORLD!

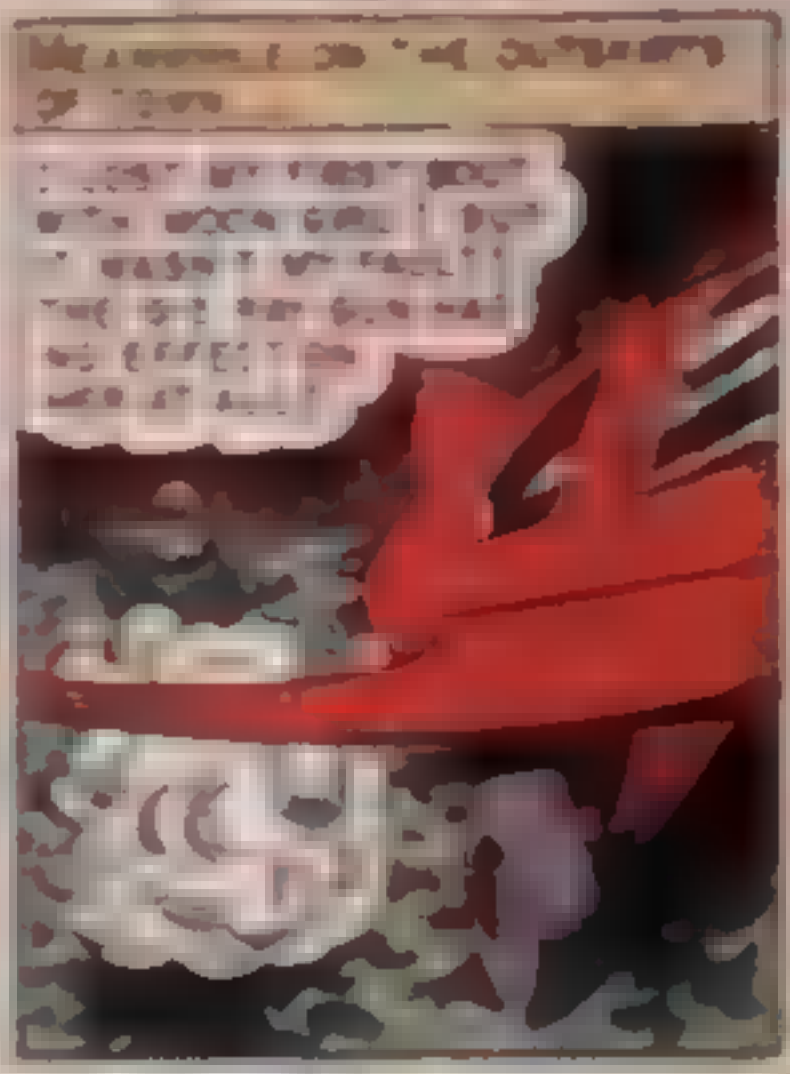
MOON GIRL

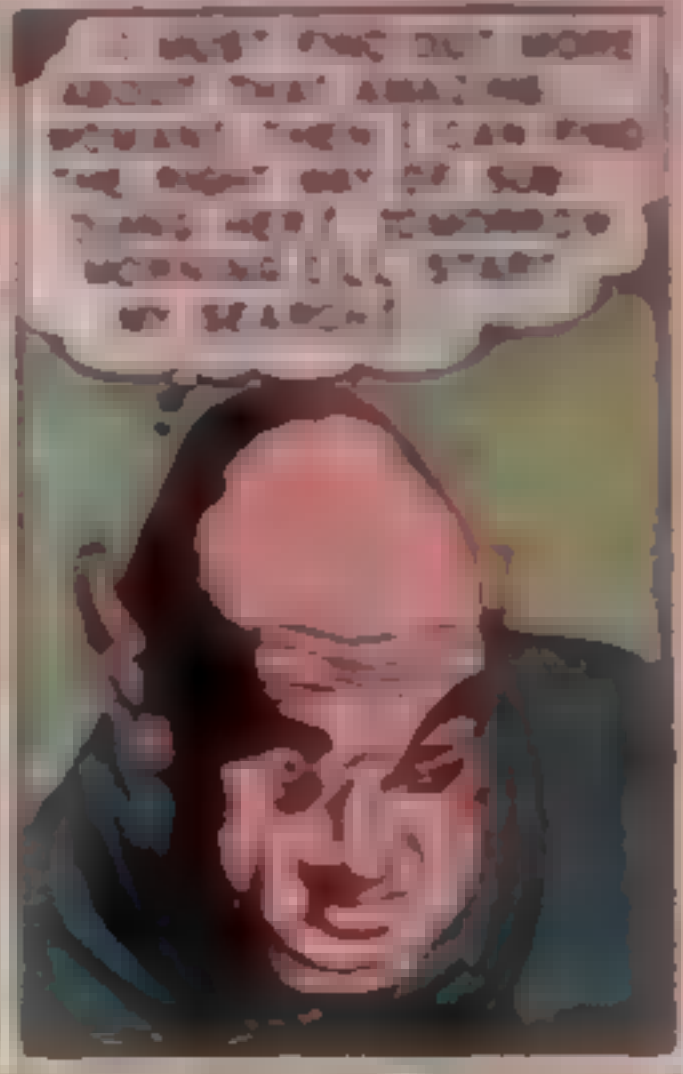

I'LL SET THE DIAL FOR DECEMBER 31ST 1999 AND WHEN THE TOWN CLOCK STRIKES MIDNIGHT I'LL AT LEAST BE RESCUED, MY FRIENDS FORCEFIELD WILL STOP AND I'LL BE FREE TO START A NEW LIFE!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER FUTURE MAN HAS TRAVERSED SEVERAL CENTURIES AND THE TIMESHIP COMES TO A STOP...

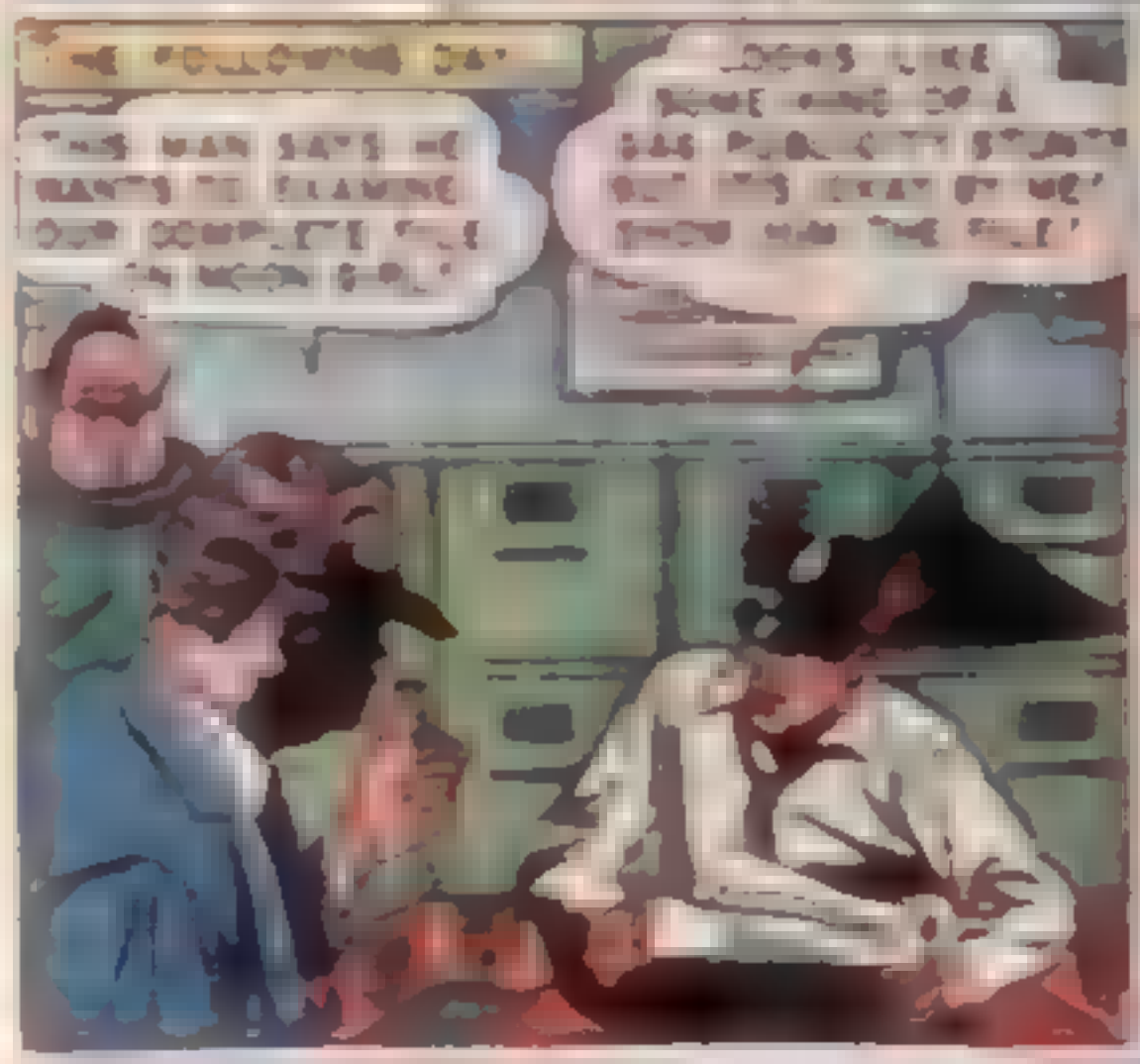
I MADE IT! MY WORRIES ARE OVER! I'M BACK IN THE 20TH CENTURY!
THAT MUST BE THE TOWN OVER THERE WHERE THE LIGHTS ARE! MY TELEVISION WILL FIND MORE INFO ON ME! LUCKY I THOUGHT TO BRING IT WITH ME!

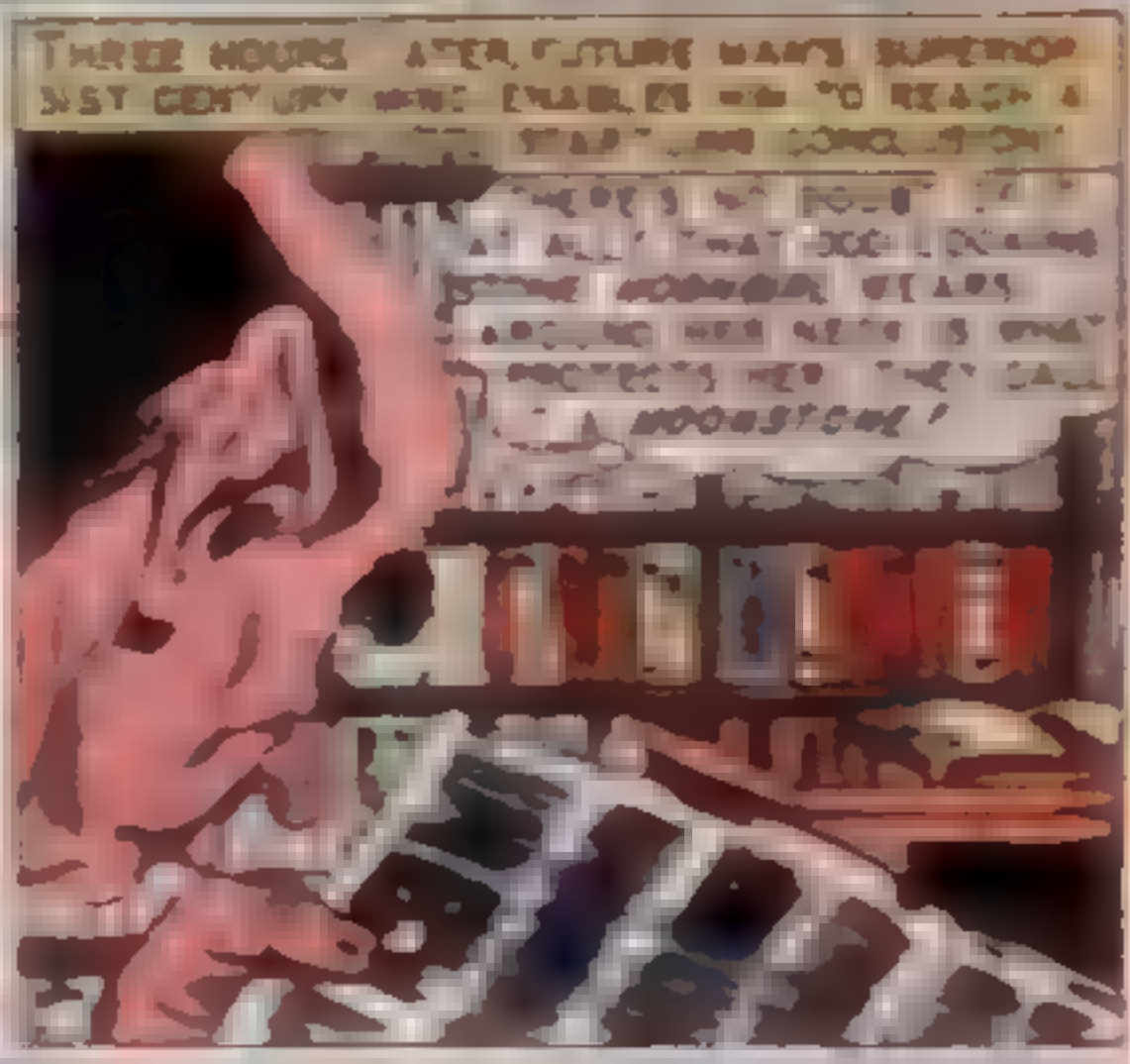
A SHORT TIME PASSES AND FUTURE MAN CALLS IN ON A FAMILIAR SCENE...
GUESS WE CAN CALL THE PROJECT NOW! SHE MUST SEEMS TO HAVE CHANGED HIS PLANS!
WHERE WHO IS WHAT A BEAUTY!
BOOM!
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WHAT'S EASY TO ANSWER! I'M FUTURE MAN - AND I WANT YOU!

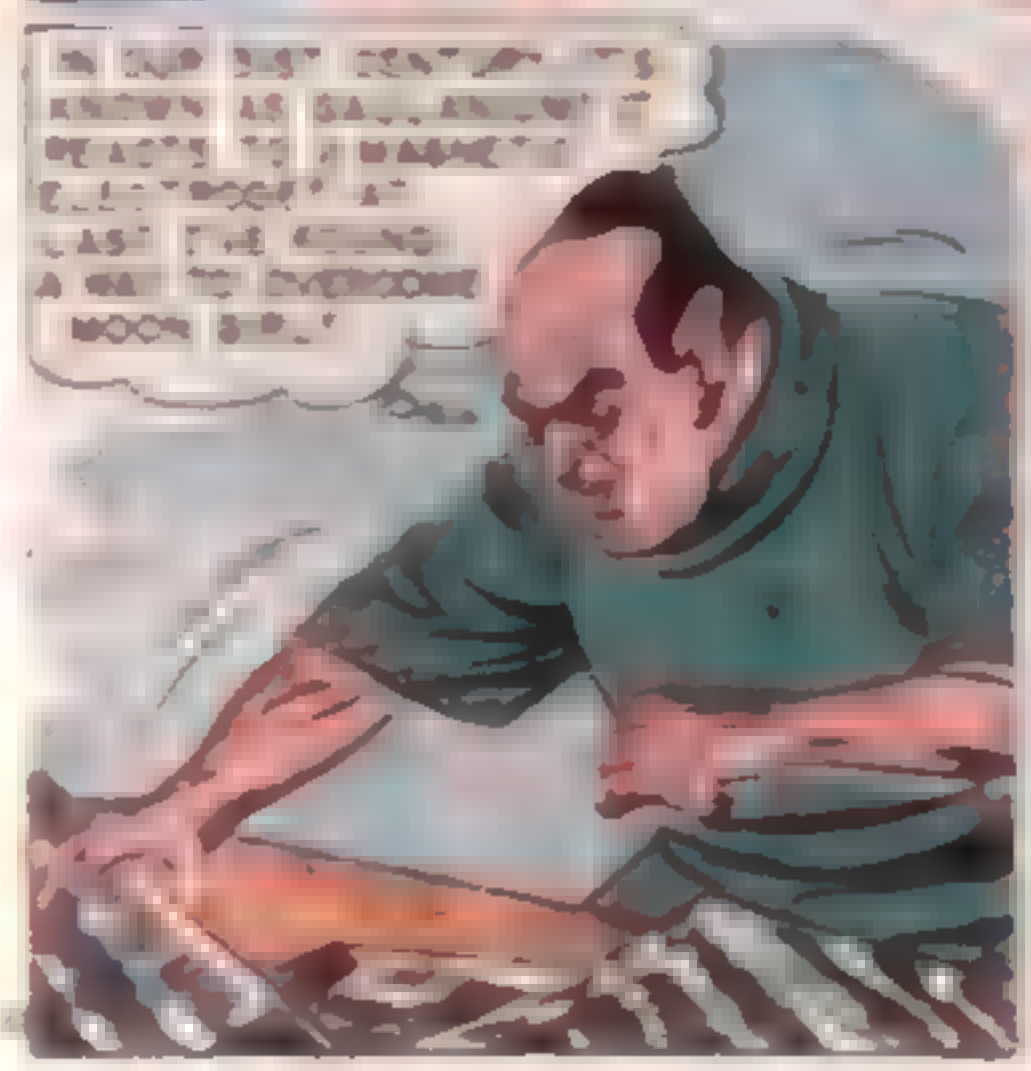
MOON GIRL



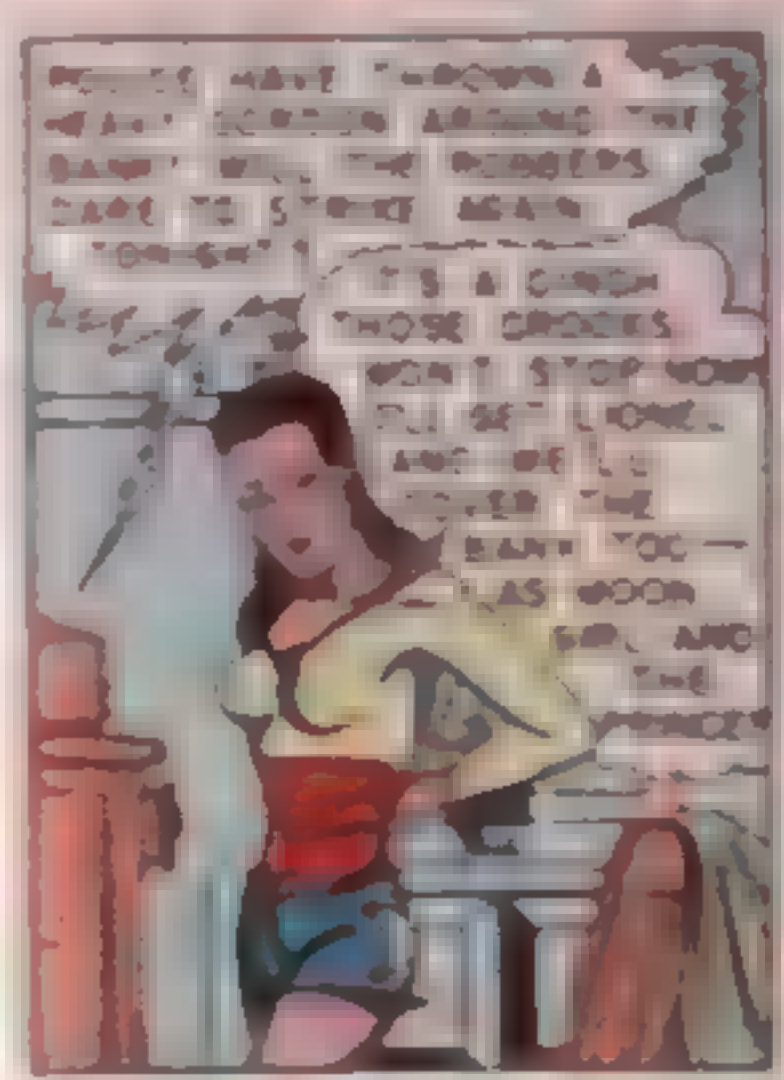


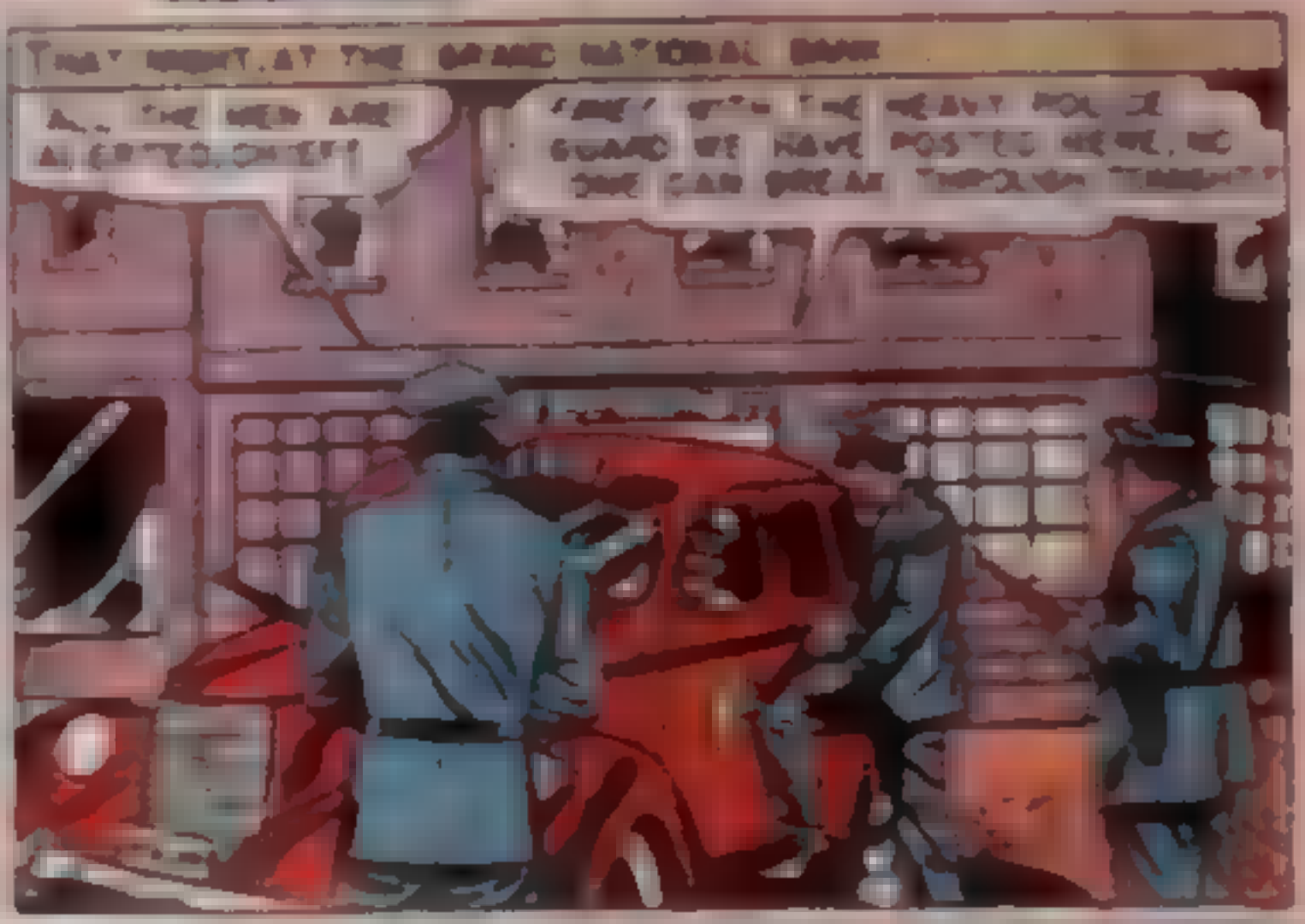

THE FOLLOWING DAY
THIS MAN SAYS HE WANTS TO EXAMINE OUR COMPLETE FILE ON MOON GIRL!
LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF A BAD PUBLICITY STUNT BUT IT'S OKAY BY ME! KNOW HAS THE FILE!


THREE HOURS AFTER FUTURE MAN'S SUPERHOP JUST GENTLY WHIZ ENABLES HIM TO REACH A
THERE'S NO POINT AT ALL THAT DOG IS DOING SOME HORRIBLE WEARS ABOUNG HER NECK IS WHAT PROFESSOR HID THEY CALL A MOONSTONE!


IN OUR DAY CENTURY IT'S KNOWN AS SALLY ANN'S IT REACTS TO A MAGNETIC FIELD BUT AT LAST THE KING A WAY TO OVERCOME MOON GIRL!

BUT NOW I AM IN TOUCH WITH MY MASTER! I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM BUT I WILL!




THAT NIGHT, AT THE GRAND NATIONAL BANK
A... THE MEN ARE ALERTED, CHIEF!
SIR, WITH THE HEAVY POLICE GUARD WE HAVE POSTED HERE, NO ONE CAN BREAK THROUGH TONIGHT!

SO THEY THINK NO ONE CAN GET THROUGH, EH? WELL THIS SHOULD FLASH WILL SHOW 'EM!
GREAT WORK, FUTURE MAN! NOTHING CAN STOP US FROM RETURNING NOW!
Ohhhh

FOR GOODNESS SAKE! IT'S THE MOON AND THAT FUNNY LITTLE MAN AGAIN!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF FUTURE MAN!

I CAN'T SEEM TO MOVE...
MAY THE G-D BATMAN WONDER HE'S IN A TRANCE! HOW TO GET TO MOON GIRL!
FRP

MY MOONSTONE! FLYING AWAY!
PRECISELY! IT YIELDS TO MY MAGNETIC ELECTRODE! I HAVE YOU IN MY POWER NOW!

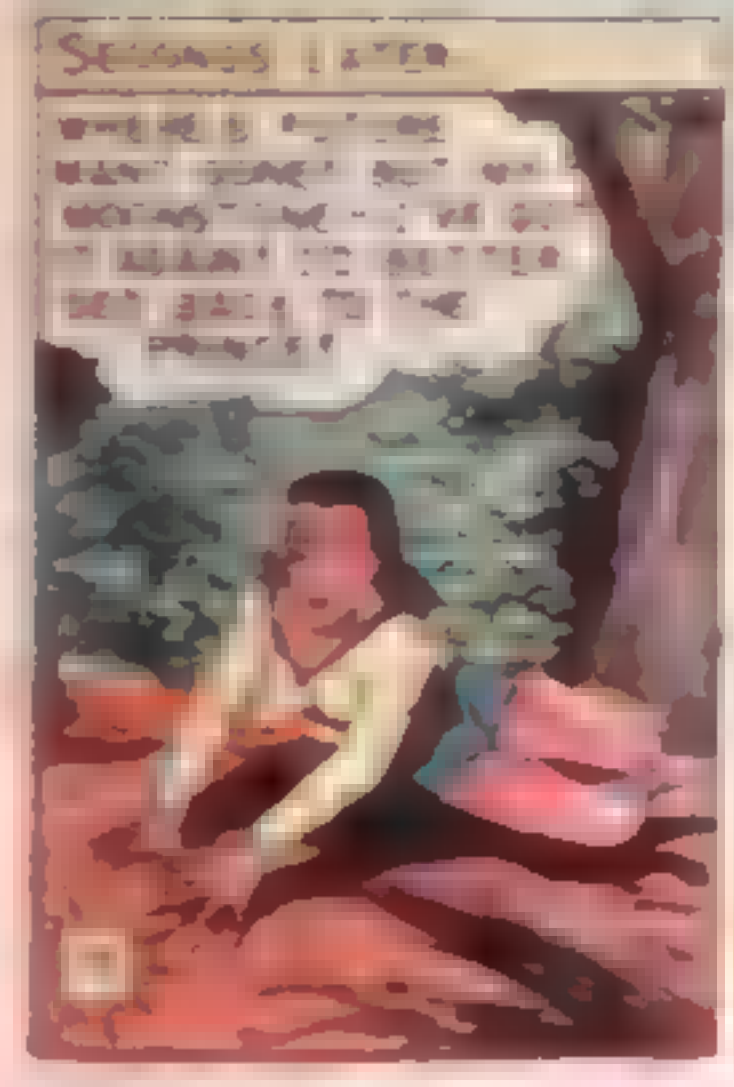
Ohhhh
I HATE TO DO THIS! BUT YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

I'LL TAKE HER OUT OF MY "WAY" TO THE PLACE I'M GOING WHERE WE'LL BE HAPPY TOGETHER

DID YOU THINK YOU COULD ESCAPE ME HENRY? I FOUND THE SAME WAY OF GETTING HERE THAT YOU DID!
MY WIFE! WE... I'M NOT GOING BACK WITH YOU SARAH!

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN HENRY? IN OUR TIME THEY HAVE HUSBAND RETRIEVERS! YOU'LL DO AS I SAY!
NO! NO! YES! I'LL NEVER LOVE I'LL COME QUIETLY!

AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KEEP ANY REMEMBRANCE OF THAT CREATURE WITH YOU! THERE!


SEASONS LATER
WHERE IS MY HOME? NOT WITH MY PEOPLE! NOT WITH MY FAMILY! I'M GOING BACK TO THE FUTURE!

AT THE BANK
WHEN YOU'LL HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU BE SURE? WHAT HAPPENED?
I'M NOT SURE, PRINCE! I DON'T KNOW! I WONDER IF WE'LL EVER MEET HIM AGAIN?

AND AS THE TIME SHIP FROM LONG AGO JUMPS BACK INTO THE FUTURE
ANSWER ME HENRY! ARE YOU GOING TO BE THE A GOOD OLD DAYS HAVE?
YES DEAR! ANYTHING YOU SAY! LOVE!

THE TOOTHPICK TRAIL!

SYNOPSIS: Fred Hill is on the trail of the Red Money Gang, which has been pulling counterfeit money throughout the neighborhood for the past few weeks. Following an old hunch, who has just unloaded a phoney twenty dollar bill, Fred stops all the highway and searches because a tree [illegible] is a small clue, but a few yards away in the Gang's car. A long machine knife [illegible] and gives his hiding place away. The armed counterfeiters proceed to move in on him.

"OVER DERE. Knuckles! Dat shadow! Pour some lead into it!" a low voice hissed in the night.

Overhead could be heard the moaning of branches as they swayed in the cold breeze. A bitter, icy wind whipped through the trees. His bright red hair protected from the cold by his woolen cap, Fred Hill huddled silently as a dense statue behind the gnarled trunk of an old tree. It was so dark here that he found it hard to believe he was only a few yards off the state highway. Here in the dense woods he felt as though he were hundreds of miles from the comforts of civilization.

He could see the men clearly, searching through the undergrowth. And from where he crouched he was noticing but an indistinct blur to them. He hoped that the blur wouldn't be sufficient as a target for them. Fred's mouth turned strangely dry as he saw one of the men raise his hand and found himself staring straight into the barrel of a big automatic. It was aimed between his eyes!

"Hold up, dere!" another voice rasped in the darkness stillness. "Whatse matter you two guys nuts? A pistol shot now will bring out de whole danged Police Force. Come on and get him ... but no shootings!"

The one who had spoken was a huge hulk of a man, obviously the leader of the gang. With a contemptuous move he snatched the gun from the hand of his confederate. In the split second of surprise which followed, as the three glanced uncertainly at their leader, a shadowy form slithered away from them and dashed between the trees in desperate haste. Cautiously avoiding the dry twigs underfoot, yet racing with all the speed at his command, Fred Hill fled through the hazy woods. He heard the men shouting after him in gruff tones ... but he had lost them for the time being, at least.

Fred stumbled and almost lost his balance but it gave him an idea. He bent down, picked up a heavy smooth rock, which he hurled into the woods with all his strength. He heard it distinctly as it crashed in the branches [illegible]. "Come on," a voice cried. "He went dat way ... I just heard him."

FRED PAUSED long enough to make his next every moment a long time. It seemed to him. His mike must have worked ... he could hear the men plunging on behind their huge leader. They crashed through the undergrowth toward the spot where the stone had landed.

Fred turned and ran off in the opposite direction. He took care to the small clearing he had seen earlier in the evening. The gang's car, a shiny black sedan, gleamed in the dim [illegible] of moonlight that peered between the trees. Fred wiped through the tall grass and dropping down on all fours he crawled under the car.

They won't think of looking HERE" he smiled to himself. And the tall grass should make a swell bit of camouflage.

Fred shivered as he lay cramped and waiting under the car. He wondered how long it would be before the gang gave up the search and came back to the car.

Just then heavy footsteps padded back in his direction.

"He gave us de slip" a voice muttered. "I shoulda blasted him when we had him! He probably heard everything we said ... and knows we're de guys that been passing dat hot money. So I spread de word ... an' de next ting ya know we're gonna be outside wit' de cops on our necks!"

The tall stooped man raised to his high pitched voice: "He musta followed me when I left the dump car ... even ... I passed that phoney twenty collar bill."

"Ya dope!" said the other voice. "Ya shoulda been more careful."

The men climbed into the car and the doors clanged shut. As the motor roared Fred quickly left his hiding place and crawled onto the spare wheel at the back of the car. They backed out

to the slow highway then swerved and moved away down the road. Quigley in the spare wheel with one hand. Fred reached into his pocket. The handful of wooden toothpicks was still there — the toothpicks he had picked up at the dining car.

Every few yards they sped along the dark road Fred dropped a whole wooden toothpick. This was the trail Fred had promised to leave for his G-Man pal, Special Agent Mel Harris. Just a few minutes before, when Fred had left the dining car to trail the tramp, he had called Mel and this was the plan they had agreed upon. It wouldn't be enough to nab the gang. He had to trail the mob to its hideout. For the gang operated so cleverly that the F. B. I. had been able to build up nothing against them.

There wasn't a shred of evidence that would hold up in court.

SUDDENLY the car came to a stop before a sign-board called "Joe's Drive-In." The doors opened and the crooks swarmed out. Before Fred knew what was happening he was seized by a couple of pairs of rough hands.

"Just a little precaution we always take!" snarled the gang leader. "We always look behind the car to see if anybody got the cute idea of trying to follow us, see? Get him inside, Jerry. Ask Bill Brand to close the joint. We got a little business on our hands!"

"Okay, boss." A thug prodded Fred toward the door of Joe's Drive-In. Someone locked the door open ..... Fred felt himself pushed inside. The bartender, a thin wiry man with purplish lips, glanced at the door. Fred knew the thug behind him must have given the bartender some sign, because suddenly the bar was filled. "Okay, everybody . . . . two o'clock. Closing time."

The few watery-eyed people at the tables got up and moved slowly in the direction of the checkroom. Fred was steered unceremoniously toward a rear staircase.

"Downstairs . . . and fast!" mumbled the thug. "Don't make me have to push ya, chum! It wouldn't be so healthy for ya, see!"

Fred glanced down the spiral staircase. He agreed with the thug — it WOULDN'T be very healthy! At the foot of the staircase he paused to glance at the array of machinery. His heart thumped wildly as he surveyed the collection of printing presses and barrels of chemicals and inks. This must be the headquarters of the counterfeit gang. This was the place the F. B. I. had been searching for, for many months.

Footsteps were coming down the steps. The thug turned to see who it was. Off-guard for a split second, he never knew what hit him, as Fred beat his head and shoulders and rammed into the unsuspecting thug like a charging bull. The thug sank to the floor with a half groan, half-groan.

Just as Fred reached for the thug's gun . . . a shot rang out! Chips flew from the cellar floor, inches from Fred's outstretched hand. He recoiled.

"I wouldn't try dat if I was you!" the leader said. He had come to the bottom of the spiral staircase, two other thugs standing just behind him.

"I'm not gonna shoot ya here, cause I don't like dead bodies lyin' around. They sometimes makes dangerous evidence. Knuckles and Mac, take dat guy down to da shed!"

The gunmen stepped toward Fred and the leader levelled his gun.

Suddenly, there was a shrieked cry from above them.

The leader looked startled. "That's Al, the bartender!" he rasped. "What's up, I wonder?"

"Your NUMBER, sir!" came a voice from the top of the staircase. It was the G-Man, Mel Harris! Fred almost yelled with relief . . . and joy!

Just then, the leader whirled, his gun pointed toward Mel. Blindly, Fred lunged forward. He swung at the leader's head . . . the shot went wild.

Before the other thugs knew what was occurring, Mel slid down the banister and planted his fist solidly in their boss. The leader wilted and with a savage oath he planted his fist solidly in Fred's face. Fred went down as if he had been pole-axed. Before the leader could recover he found his wrist in the vise-like grip of the G-Man.

"That's a good boy!" said Mel, as the crook's gun slipped from his fingers and clattered to the floor.

Fred staggered to his feet, punching wildly. He was dazed by the leader's punch, but he was anxious to get back into the fight.

"That's okay, kid!" said Mel, smiling. "It's all over, because of YOU. We've captured a ring of counterfeiters that's been giving the F. B. I. a lot of trouble for months. You're an ace, Freddy . . . an ACE!"

THE END

BIG SHOT

BOY! AM I SLEEPY!

?

HELP!!

CRASH!

BIG MOT

HA-HA - DOGGONE OLD MOT WHAT A CHARACTER! HE'S A GOOD MASTER BUT HE THINKS HE LIKE I WAS JUST A DUMB POOCH HE DON'T KNOW BY GOSH I CAN ALMOST TALK LIKE HIM

OH BOY! A LIVE TARGET

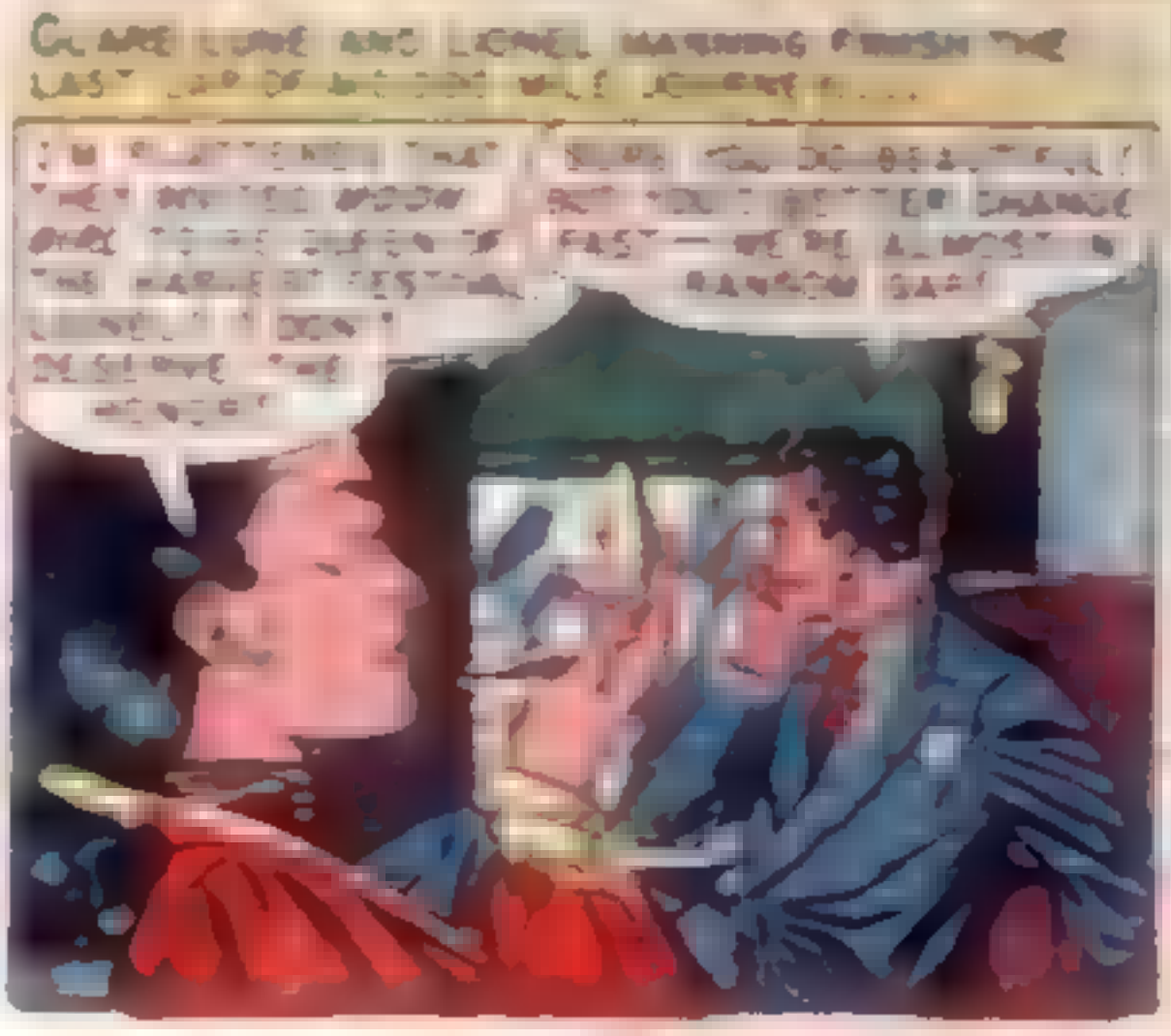
HEY FELLERS LOOK WHAT'S HERE!

HAW!

BOOM!

MOON GIRL

MOON GIRL
THE
ARE
ARE
QUEEN
MOON
OF
"THE RUSTLERS OF RANSON GAP!"


CLARKE KING AND LIONEL HARDING FINISH THE
LAST
I'M GLAD I'VE BEEN THAT
HE'S INVITED MOON
BACK TO THE QUEEN OF
THE HARVEST FESTIVAL.
LIONEL! I DON'T
DESERVE THE
HONOR!
SURE YOU DO—BE A SPORT!
BUT YOU'D BETTER CHANGE
FAST — WE'RE ALMOST IN
RANSON GAP!

IN A SMALL COMPARTMENT, JUNE DOTTS
HER TRAVEL AND CHANGES TO BECOME
MOON GIRL!
THIS "TEST" WILL
PROVE TO BE FUN!
I'VE NEVER BEEN
OUT WEST
BEFORE!

THE TRAIN PULLS IN. ARC

WELCOME TO DARKSIDE BAY MOON GIRL! I'M MAYOR MASKINS!

HOW DO YOU DO? THIS IS MY BOOK KEEPER, JOHNNY MANNING!

SO?

OH DEAR! MY PIPE MUST HAVE LEFT SOMEWHERE ON OUR ATTACK!

EXCUSE ME! YOU'RE ALL SET IN THE BAY MOON HOTEL, MOON GIRL! I'LL GET MY PIPE AND MEET YOU THERE!

ISN'T HE FUNNY! I'M SURE I SAW HIS PIPE IN HIS BACK POCKET!

HE-

WHAT'S THAT?! SOUNDS LIKE THERE'S SOMETHING UP!

AGGGGH

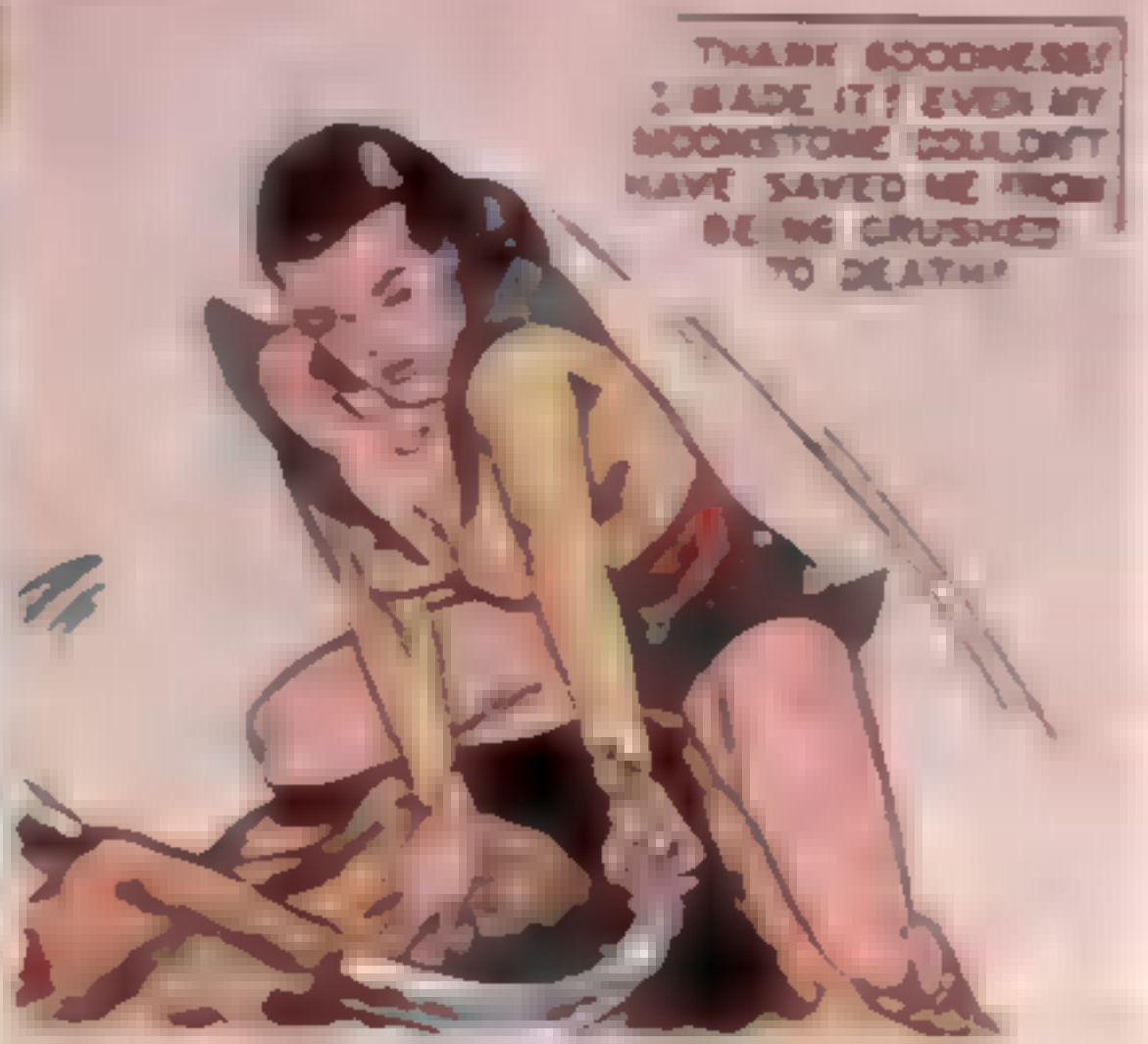
RUSTLERS! RUSTLERS ON PINE RIDGE!

HE'S SHOT!

THAT FE... CAN WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM! I'LL GET AFTER THOSE RUSTLERS!

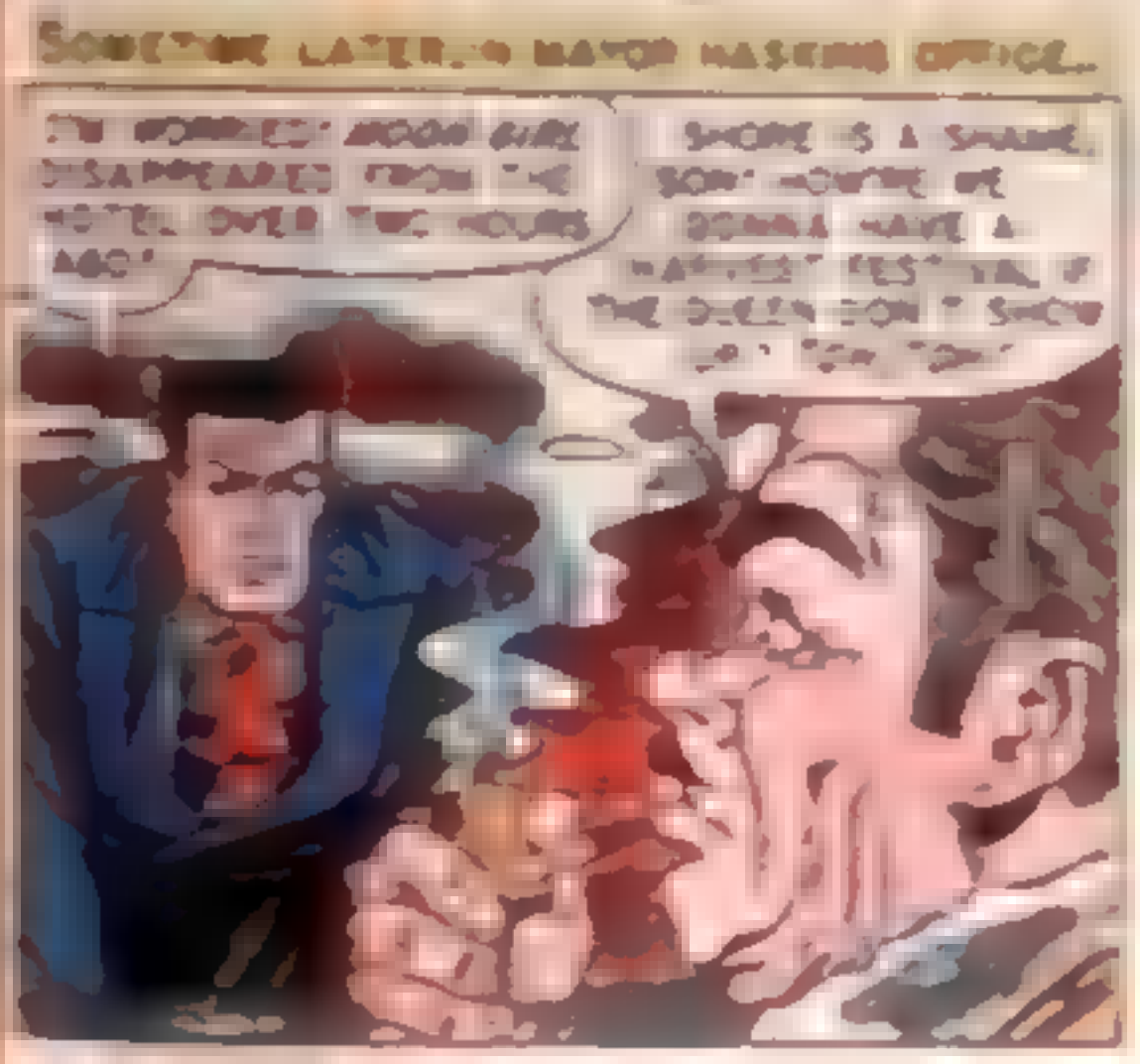
I'M ALMOST THERE! I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
THIS IS THE MOON — AND THESE ARE THE FIRST FOOTPRINTS THAT EVER — I HAS SEVERAL DIFFERENT BEINGS ON IT!
I DON'T BELIEVE WE'RE THE FIRST!
WHO?
NOW I KNOW WHY THEY CA— THIS THE O— ES" YOUR CONFESSAL MEMORY IS SPELL ING THINGS CA— LY FOOTPRINTS WE MADE!
MAYBE IT'S MOON MAN! SOMETHING "ALIENS" LIVE ON THE MOON!
THERE'S A DETAIL AN ANOMA ABOUT — S" I WONDER IF IT SHOULD BE YOU!
SHE'LL CAPTURE A— OF US UNLESS I DO SOMETHING!
GET ALONG THERE! GET GOING THAT AWAY! YIP YIP!
LEAPING ZAPHOS! THEY'RE STARTING THE FROM MOVING MY BODY!
3

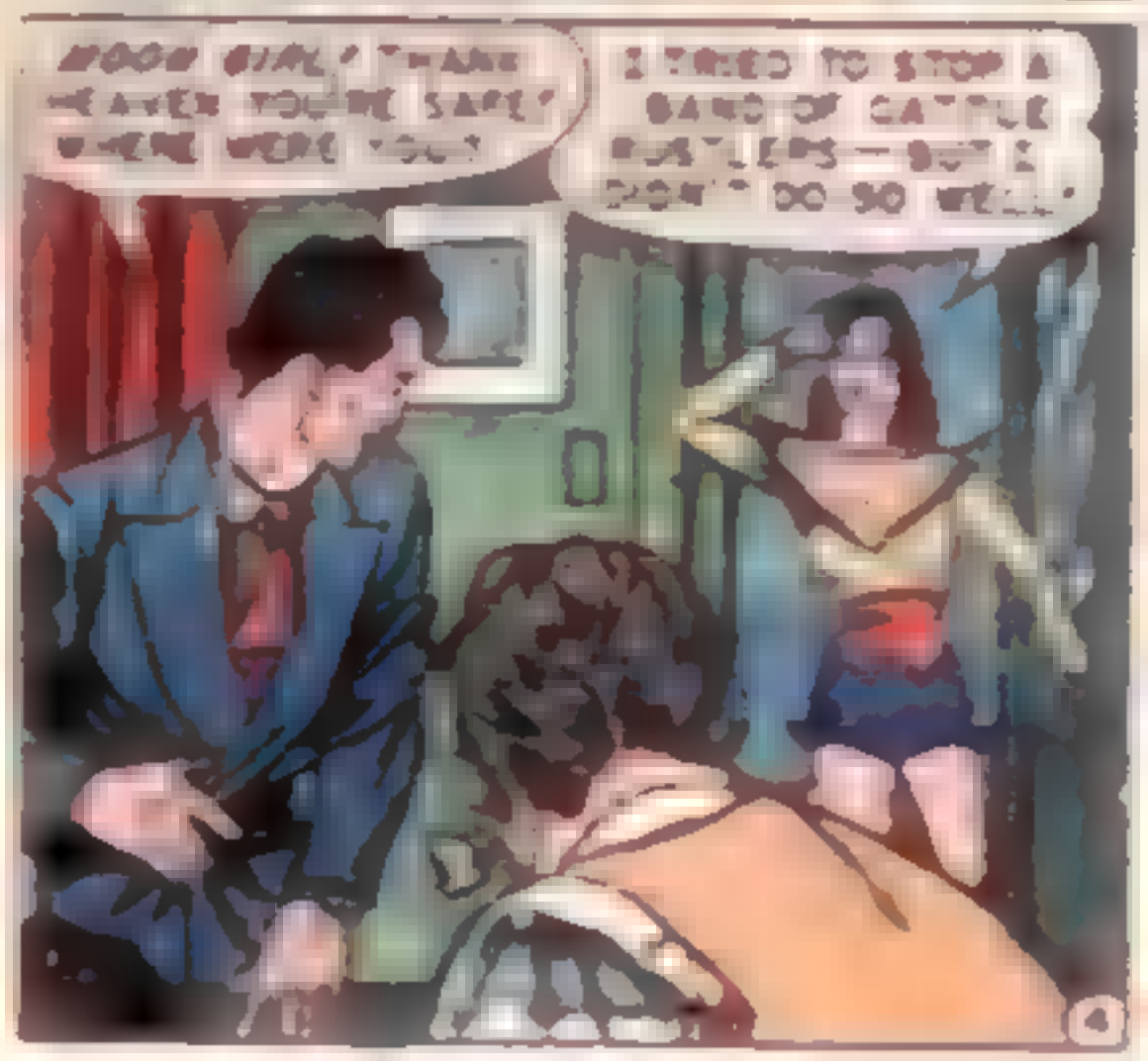
IN "THUNDERING HOOFS", THE HERD STAMPEDES TOWARD MOON GIRL...
THOSE STEERS LOOK LIKE THEY MEAN BUSINESS! THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE


THANK GOODNESS! I MADE IT! EVEN MY MOONSTONE COULDN'T HAVE SAVED ME FROM BEING CRUSHED TO DEATH!

SHE'S GOIN' ALONG WITH 'EM--BUT IT GIVES US OUR CHANCE TO GET AWAY!

THEY'RE GONE! BUT THEY DIDN'T GET WHAT THEY CAME FOR!


SOMETIME LATER...IN MAYOR MASEMIRE'S OFFICE...
I'M WORRIED! MOON GIRL DISAPPEARED FROM THE HOTEL OVER TWO HOURS AGO!
SHORE IS A SHAME, SON! HOPE WE SHALL HAVE A HAPPIER FESTIVAL IF THE QUEEN DON'T SHOW UP!


MOON GIRL! THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE SAFE! WHERE WERE YOU?
I TRIED TO STOP A BAND OF CATTLE RUSTLERS — BUT I DON'T DO SO WELL!

THIS FESTIVAL GIVES ME A PERFECT OPPORTUNITY!
ALL THE RANCHERS ARE FLOCKING TO TOWN, LEAVING THEIR PALACE PRACTICALLY DESERTED!
BUT DON'T WORRY, MAYOR HASHINGS! I'LL PATROL THE NORTH RANGE TONIGHT! THOSE RUSTLERS WON'T GET AWAY WITH ANY CATTLE!
THAT'S RIGHT, SHERIFF. YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF YOUR BEAT!
THAT NIGHT MOON GIRL AND THE PRINCE PATROL THE DESERTED RANGE...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BECOME A PRINCE, JANE. I CAN MARRY YOU AS YOU ARE!
I'M NOT MARRYING ANY RANCHER, BE HE RICH OR POOR!

THAT'S NO HORSE! IT'S A HUMAN BEING! IN THIS TIME! COME ON!
YOU'RE RUNNING THIS SHOW!
A WILD RIDE THROUGH THE MOONLIGHT NIGHT...
HERE WE GO AGAIN, PONY! YOU EVER GIVE UP!
MOON GIRL YAHOO!
TAKE CARE OF THIS ONE, PRINCE! I'M GOING AFTER THE LEADER!
COME TO PAPA! MAMA SAYS YOU NEED A GOOD SPANKING!
BLAST THAT MOON GIRL! IF ONLY...
SHE WAS NOT MARRIED!

MOON GIRL

OLD MAN WINTER

MOON GIRL

THE WEATHER MAN SAYS RAIN FOR TOMORROW SO I CALLED OFF OUR VISIT TO THE ACROPOLIS

WELL, YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE KNOW BEFORE I GOT ALL PACKED REALLY QUITE THE LIMIT!

HA HA! I LIKE THE COUNTRY ALL RIGHT WHEN IT'S NICE AND SUNNY BUT WHEN THE WEATHER MAN SAYS RAIN I WOULDN'T GO VISITING ON A BET!!

THE NEXT MORNING

OOH LOOKIE - IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY THE SUN IS SHINING BRIGHTLY AND THERE'S NOT A CLOUD IN THE SKY WHAT A SHAME ABOUT OUR VISIT

WEATHER IS CONFUSING ENOUGH WITHOUT THE WEATHER MAN MAKING IT MORE SO

MOON GIRL

and The Prince

HE WAS KNOWN AS "FEARLESS
FRAZER" — THE MOST DARING
ADVENTURER EVER TO WALK AN
UNTRODDEN PATH — AND HE WAS
ABOUT TO MEET A GIRL WHO
THE MOST DARING MAN
IN THE WORLD!"

WHILE THE SPECTATORS LOOK ON IN AMAZEMENT MOON GIRL PUTS ON AN ASTOUNDING PERFORMANCE

THE PLUNGING SPINAL JUMP

THE HURDLE

"IT, MOON GIRL!"

LOOK AT "HER" SMILING!

THE SPLIT FLOW

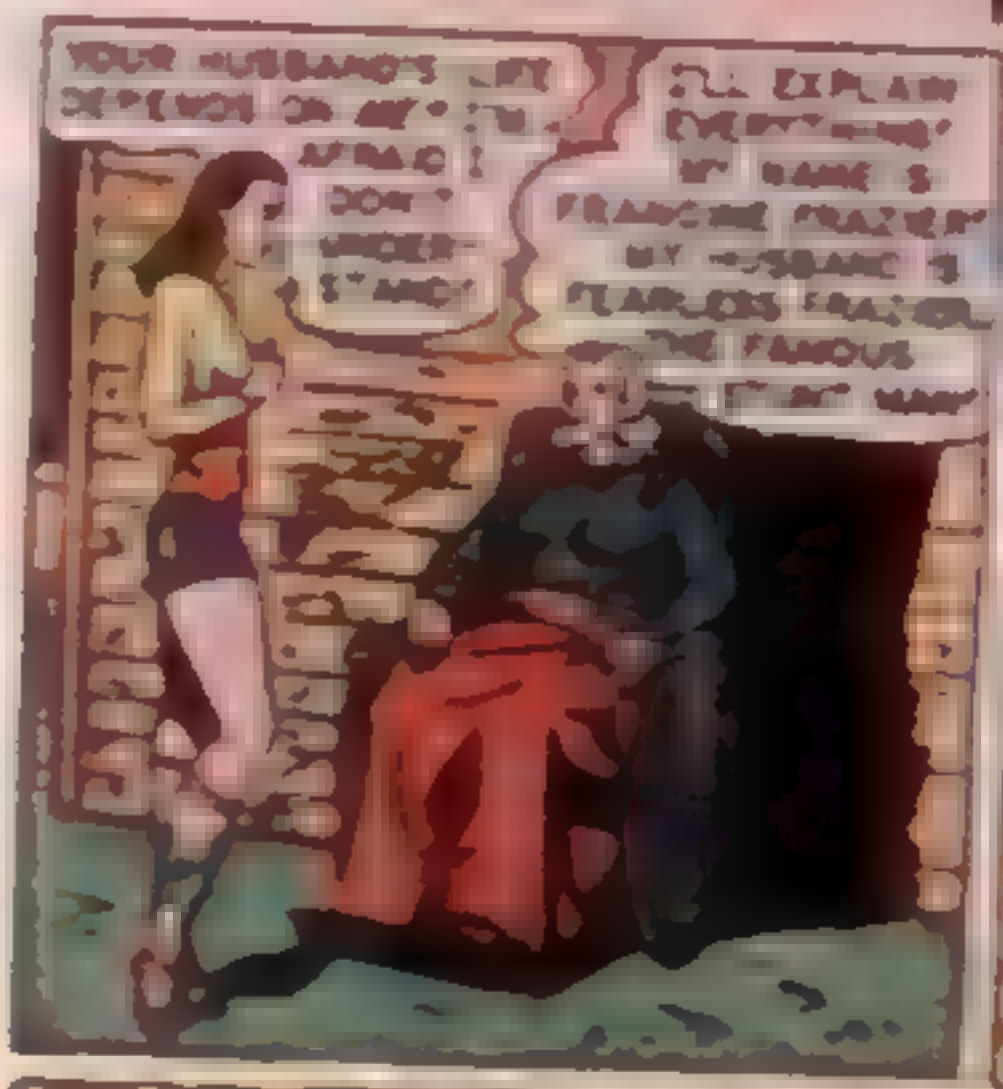
"OH, MOON GIRL! THE CROWD'S SCREAMING FOR MORE!"

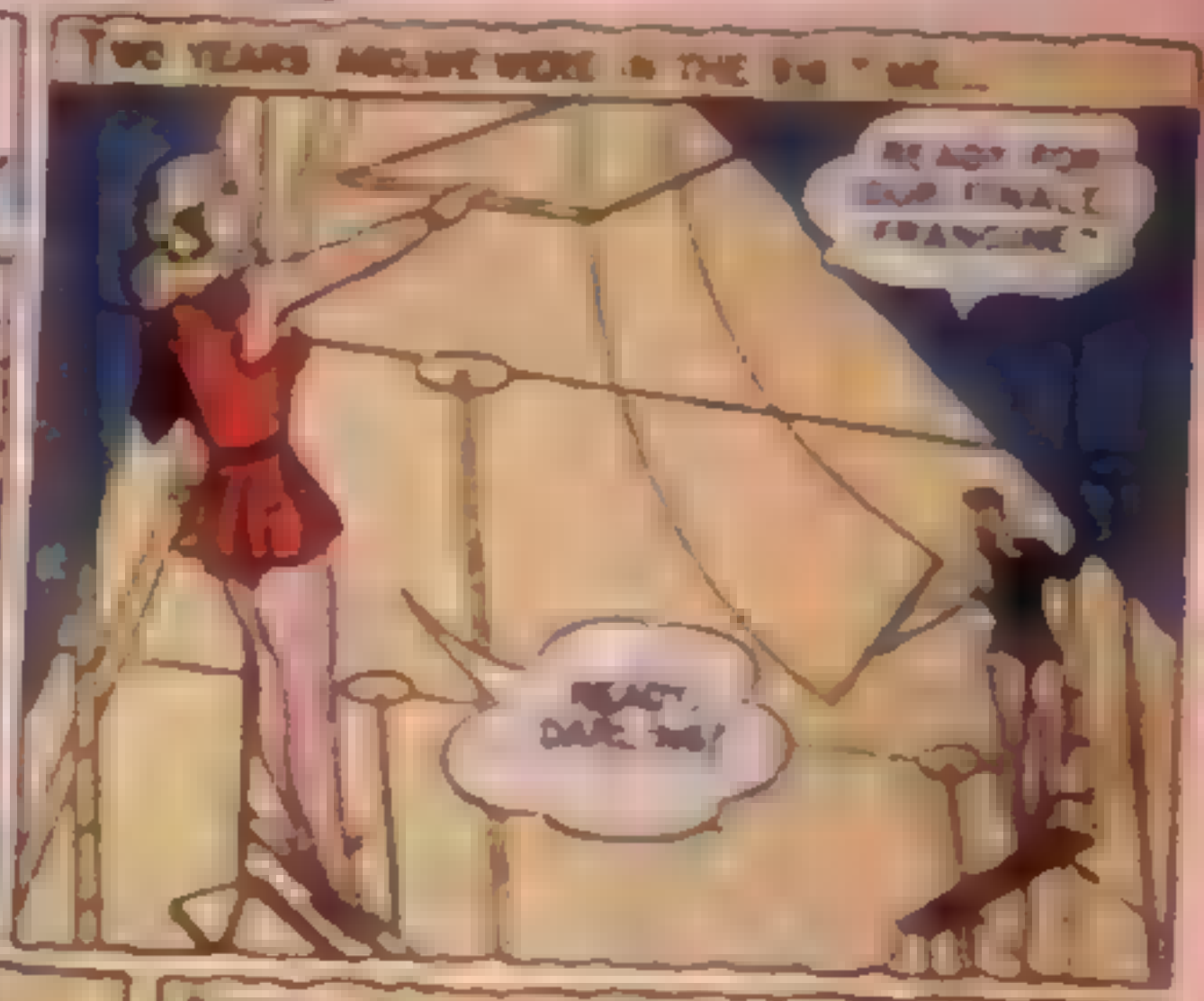
SORRY, I'VE GOT A DATE WITH A DIAPER IN WESTPORT!

I'M ALL PRESSED OUT THERE! WHAT CAN I ——

I'M — I'M SORRY, MOON GIRL, I'M SO WORRIED ABOUT MY HUSBAND'S LIFE DEPENDING ON YOU!

MOON GIRL


YOUR HUSBAND'S LIFE DEPENDS ON ME! I'M AFRAID I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING! MY NAME IS FRANCINE FRAZER! MY HUSBAND IS FEARLESS FRAZER, THE FAMOUS

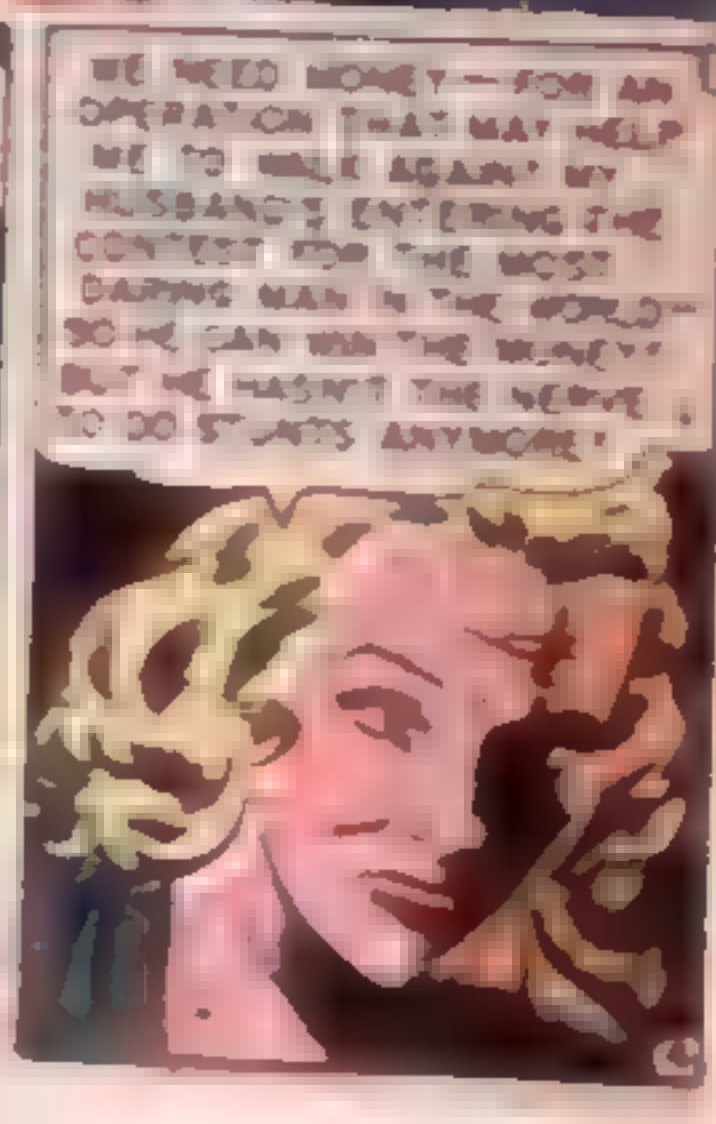

TWO YEARS AGO WE WERE IN THE
BE VERY GOOD FRANCINE!
REACT, DARLING!

BUT THAT NIGHT, THE PROP MAN HADN'T TIGHTENED A BOLT IN FRANK'S TRAPEZE!
FRANCINE! SOMETHING'S WRONG! I CAN'T REACH YOU!

I'M... —PRETTY FAST TO THE STAGE BELOW!
SHE'S FALLING!
SHE'LL BE KILLED!
I CAN'T LOOK!

LUCKILY, I WASN'T KILLED, BUT MY SPINE WAS INJURED
FRANCINE! I'VE KILLED HER! I'VE KILLED HER!

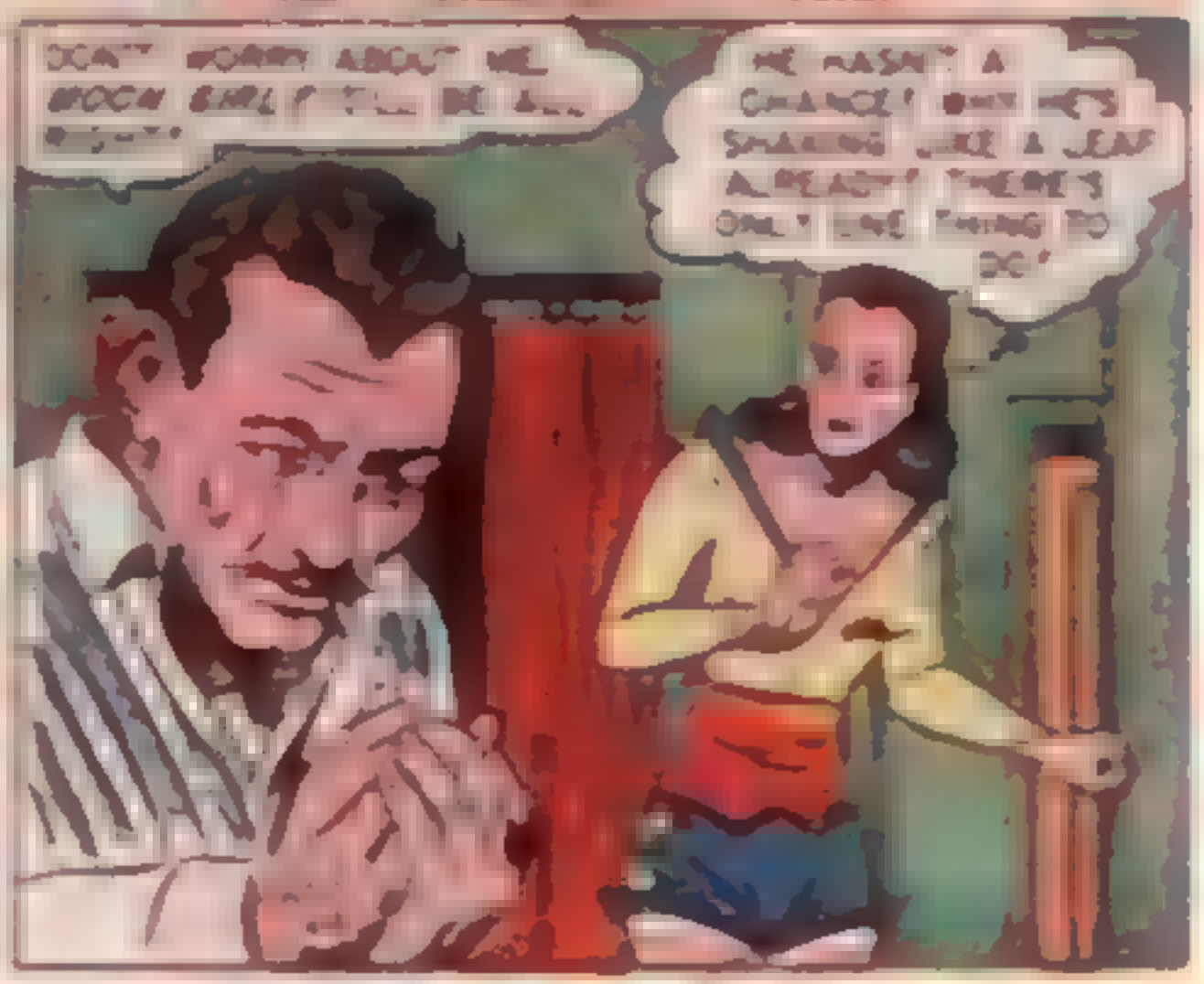
MY LEGS WERE PARALYZED! FRANK WENT COMPLETELY TO PIECES! HE NEVER ATTEMPTED ANY STUNT AGAIN...
HE BLAMED HIMSELF FOR THE ACCIDENT, I SUPPOSE! BUT HOW CAN I HELP?


WE NEED MONEY — FOR AN OPERATION THAT MAY HELP ME TO WALK AGAIN! MY HUSBAND'S ENTERING THE CONTEST FOR THE MOST DARING MAN IN THE WORLD — SO HE CAN WIN THE MONEY! BUT HE HASN'T THE NERVE TO DO STUNTS ANYMORE!

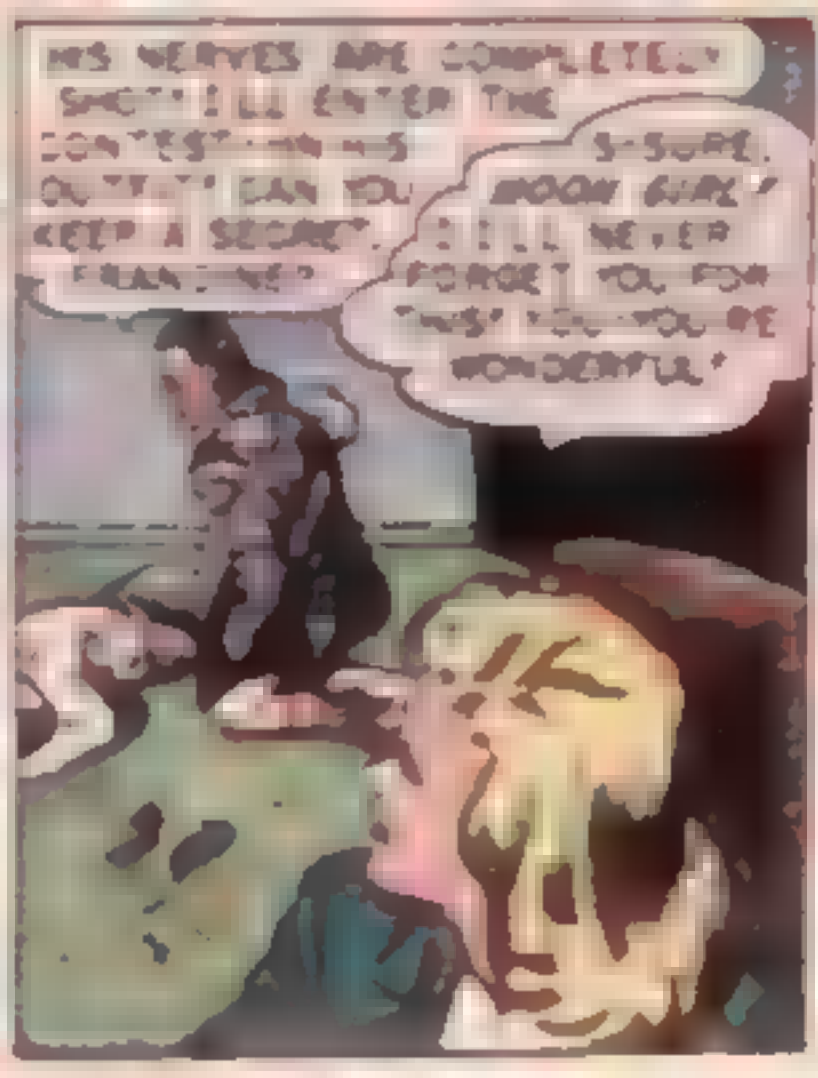
I PROMISE TO DO EVERYTHING I CAN!
PLEASE —OH, PLEASE!

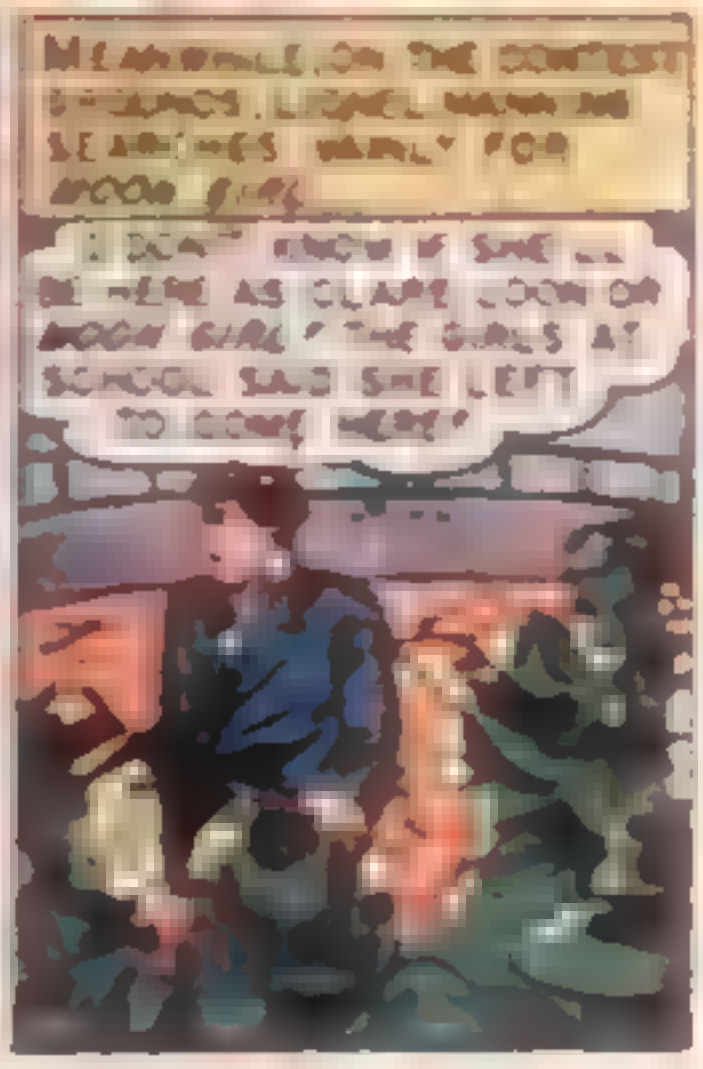
OH, MOON GIRL! THIS IS WONDERFUL OF YOU!
HOLD ON TIGHT, FRANCINE! WE DON'T HAVE ANY TIME TO WASTE! THE CONTEST BEGINS IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!

THANKS FOR COMING, MOON GIRL! BUT IT'S NO USE! I'M ENTERING THE CONTEST! I'VE GOT TO WIN THAT PRIZE FOR FRANCINE'S OPERATION!
I UNDERSTAND, MR. FRAZER! THESE TWO WONDERFUL PEOPLE — NOT THINKING OF THEMSELVES AT ALL — CAME UP WITH THE GREAT IDEA!


DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, MOON GIRL! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
HE HASN'T A CHANCE! HIS NERVES SHAKING LIKE A LEAF ALREADY! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!

I'M SORRY! THIS CALLS FOR DRASTIC MEASURES!
UGGGGGH!
OHHH!


HIS NERVES ARE COMPLETELY SHOT! I'LL ENTER THE CONTEST IN HIS OUTFIT! CAN YOU "KEEP A SECRET", FRANCINE?
S-SURE, MOON GIRL! I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU FOR THIS! YOU'RE WONDERFUL!


MEANWHILE, ON THE CONTEST GROUNDS, LIONEL MANNING SEARCHES WILDLY FOR MOON GIRL!
I DON'T KNOW IF SHE WILL BE HERE AS CLARK COOK OR MOON GIRL! THE GIRLS AT SCHOOL SAID SHE LEFT TO COME HERE!

SHE OUGHT TO BE— OH! ONLY THESE CHARACTERS LOOK LIKE THEY'RE READY TO MAKE TROUBLE!

SOME ONE LET'S TRY TO REASON WITH FRAZER! HE'S THE ONLY GUY WITH A CHANCE TO BEAT OUR ENTRY!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT BUT IT LOOKS INTERESTING

LISTEN FRAZER! WE'LL GIVE YOU 100 $ TO LOSE THIS CONTEST! IS IT A DEAL?

SO RACKETEERS ARE TRYING TO BRIBE FRAZER TO THROW THE CONTEST! THEY DON'T KNOW THEY ARE DEALING WITH *MOON GIRL* NOW!

IF I DROP MY VOICE I CAN SOUND LIKE FRAZER.

JUST A SECOND! I'LL TAKE IT OVER WITH MY VOICE!

THIS OUTFIT CRAMPS MY STYLE! AS *MOON GIRL*, I CAN REALLY GO TO TOWN ON THEM!

WOW! SO *MOON GIRL* IS INVOLVED IN THIS! I'D BETTER SWITCH TO *THE PRINCE* AND PITCH IN!

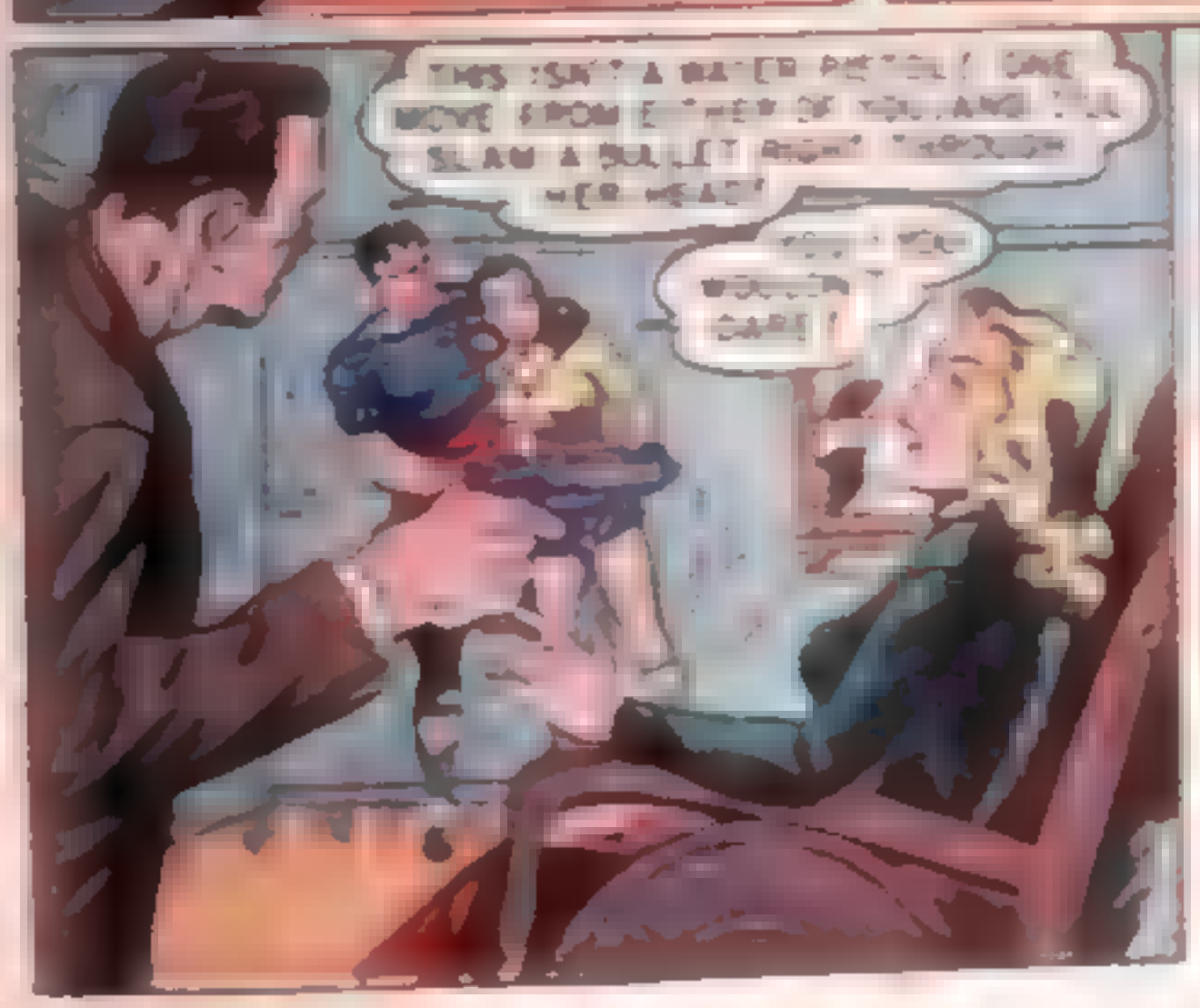
OUT OF MY WAY, SMALL FRY! I'M GOING TO CLEAN UP FEARLESS FRAZER'S DRESSING ROOM FOR HIM!

THE PLACE IS STARTING TO LOOK MORE ALIVE NOW!

IT'S BETTER AGAIN! DR MOON AND WILL HAVE ALL THE FUN!
SOOC!

AND I NEED A LITTLE EXERCISE!
SOK!

I MEAN, THE FIGHTING IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?
THE CRIPPLED DAME! SHE'S THE ONLY ONE...

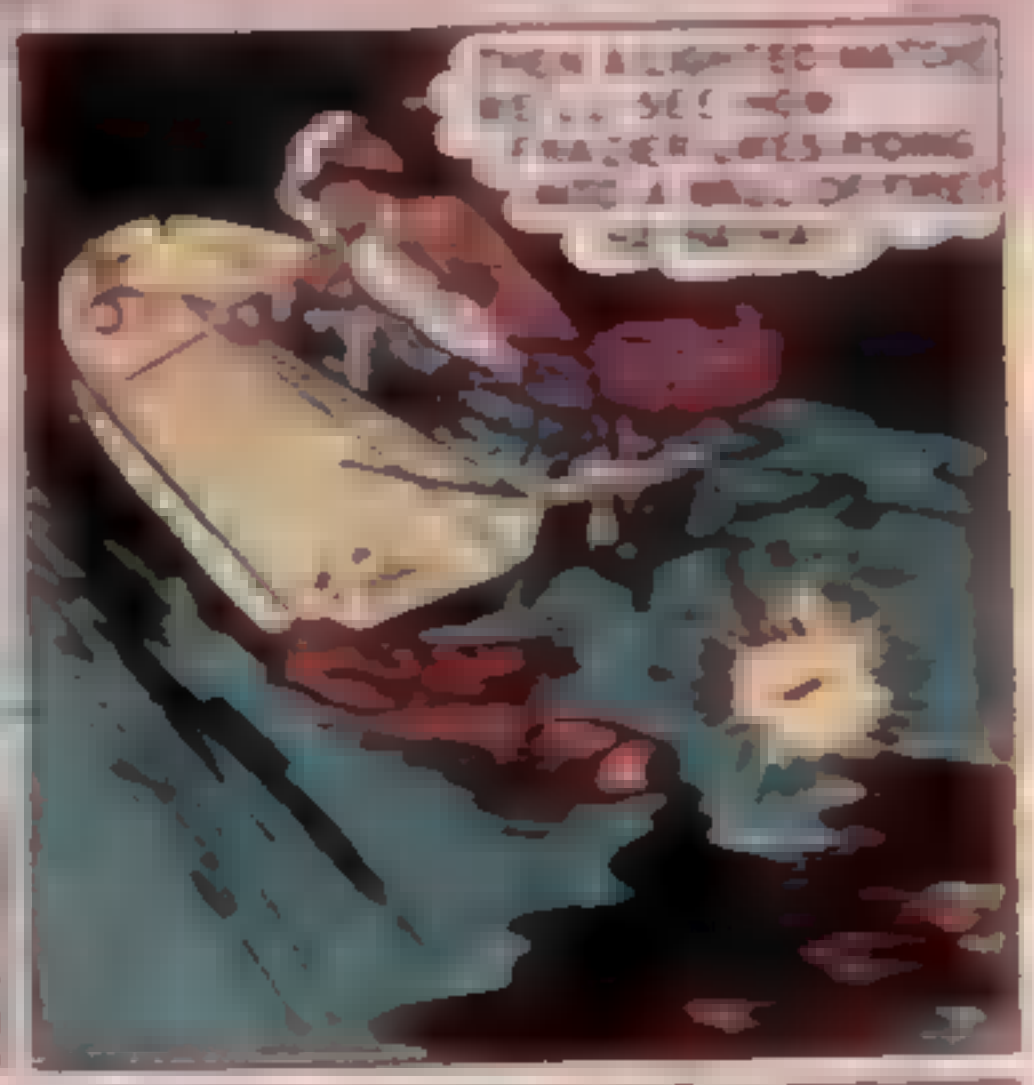

THIS ISN'T A BATTLE PISTOL! ONE MOVE FROM EITHER OF YOU AND I'LL SLAM A BULLET RIGHT THROUGH HER HEART!
YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

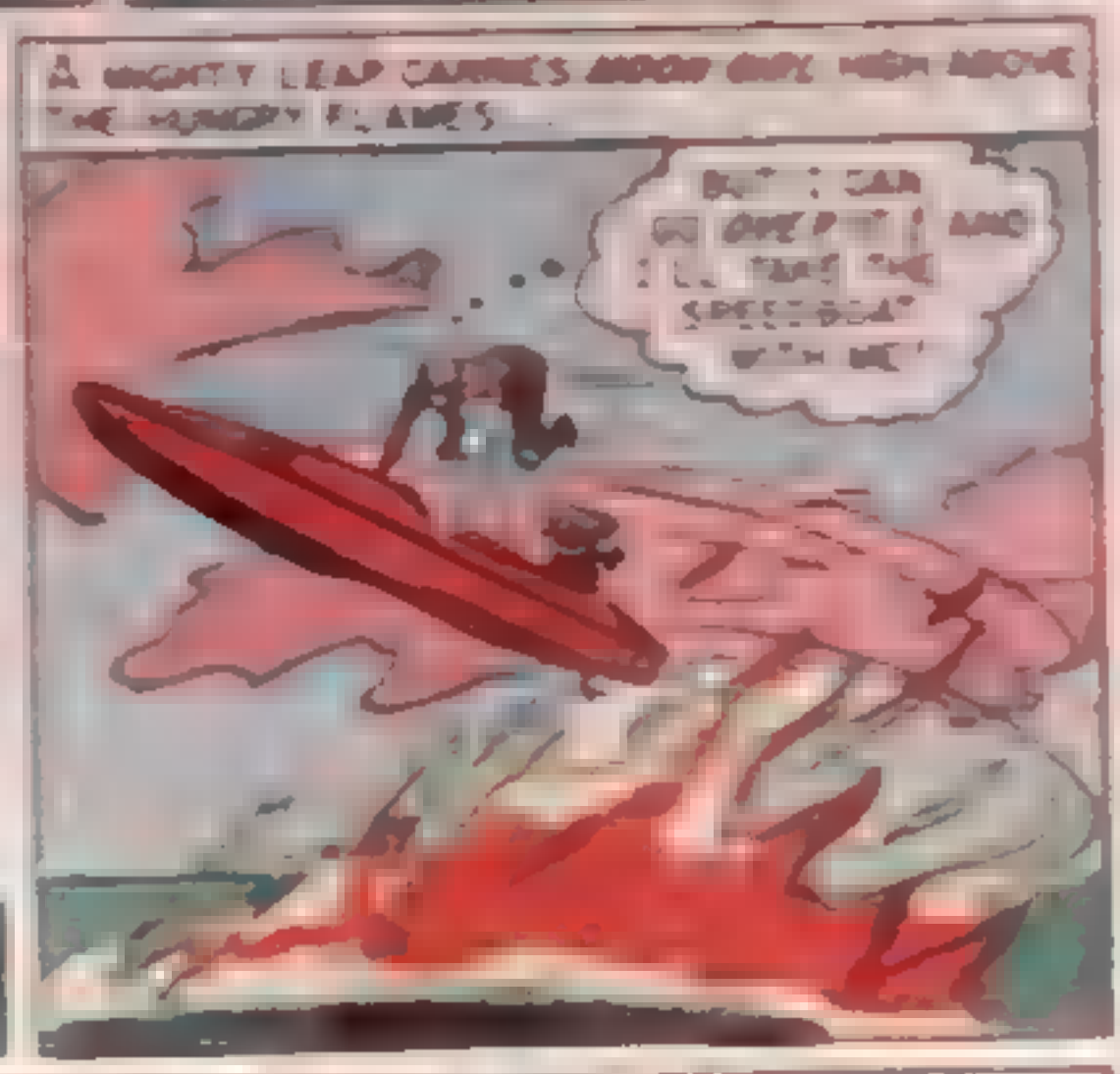
WE CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE, MOON GIRL! WE'LL HAVE TO LET THEM GO!
YOU'RE RIGHT, LIEUT... BUT I'LL SEE THAT THEY PAY FOR THIS! IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER DO!

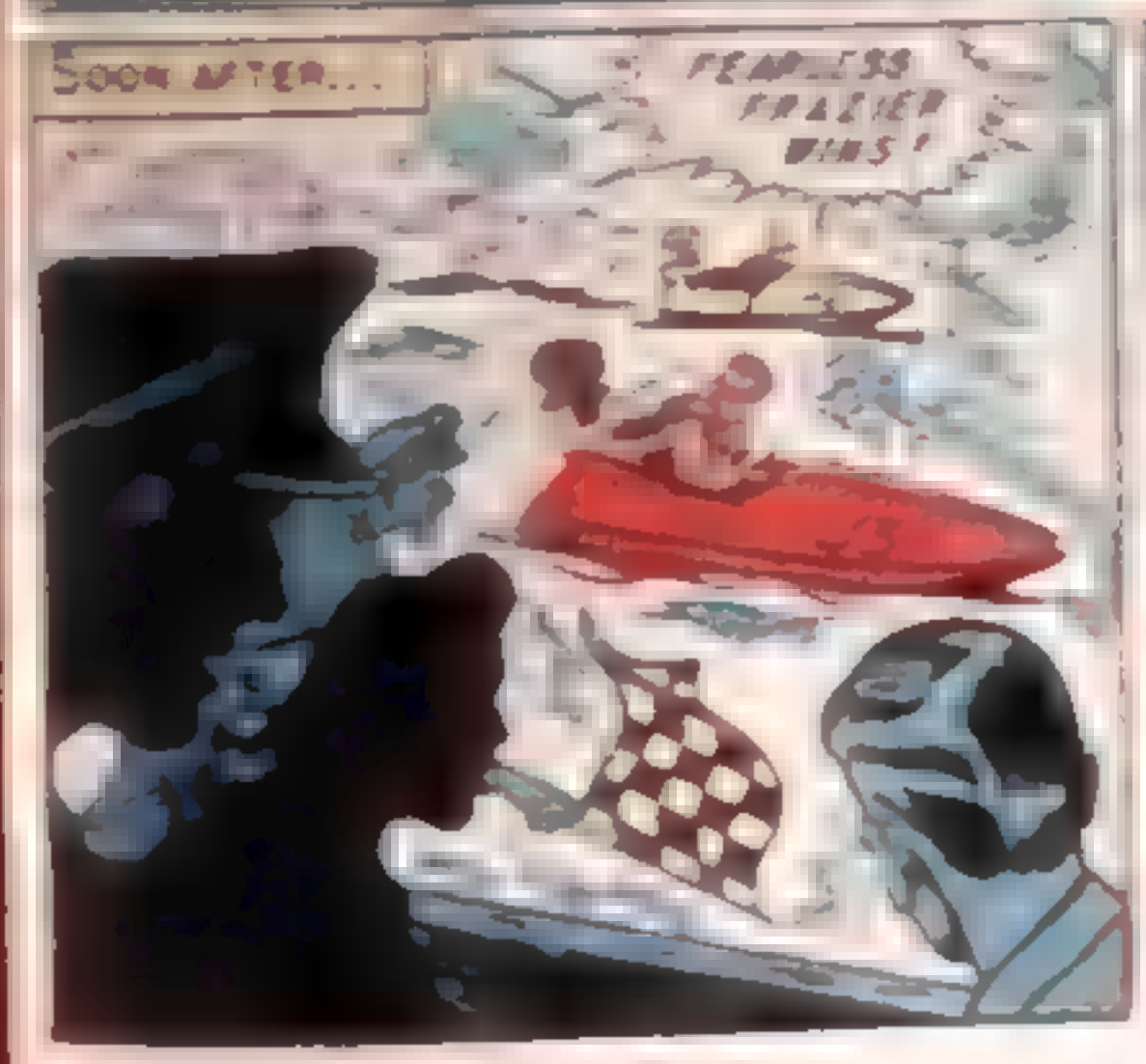
THE STUNT WE'RE DOING IN THIS CONTEST ARE THE WORLD'S MOST DANGEROUS! THEY'LL TAKE INCREDIBLE CHANCES WITH THEIR LIVES!
THEN SO WILL I! I'VE JUST AS GOOD A CHANCE TO SURVIVE AS THEY HAVE!

NO YOU HAVEN'T! THOSE THINGS ARE PLAYING FOR HIGH STAKES! THEY WON'T STOP AT ANYTHING TO BEAT YOU!
I HOPE THEY TRY SOMETHING! I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO A REVENGE ENCOUNTER WITH THOSE BOYS!

THE GREAT CONTEST IS ON!







MOON GIRL

BUT FEARLESS FRAZIER WON'T BE SO LUCKY IN THE AIRPLANE STUNT-ING EVENT! WE WON'T LET HIM GET STARTED! THE MINUTE HE STARTS ANY FANCY...OUR MAN WILL RUN HIM INTO THE GROUND!

AT THE HALFWAY MARK IN THE AIRPLANE STUNTING CONTEST...

OH, DEAR! HE'S FORCING ME TO FAIL

I CAN'T LOSE NOW! I'M TRYING TO IMPRESS FRAZIER'S GIRLFRIEND! THE ONLY THING I CAN DO IS BE AS LOW AS HE WANTS ME TO.

WHISTLING SCRAPING THE GROUND, ARROW AIR THROWS HER PLANE INTO A BREATH-TAKING SERIES OF LOOPING BARREL ROLLS...

GREAT THUNDER! FRAZIER IS EITHER CRAZY -- OR THE GREATEST PILOT I'VE EVER SEEN! NO ONE CAN STUNT AT THAT ALTITUDE!

AND WATCHING NEARBY...

TEAM-MATE'S GOT THIS CONTEST WRAPPED UP! UNLESS WE CAN PERSUADE HIM TO DISQUALIFY HIMSELF AND I'VE GOT AN IDEA ON HOW TO DO IT!

THAT STUNT WINS FOR FRAZIER! NOBODY IN HIS RIGHT MIND WILL MATCH IT!

JUST BEFORE THE FINAL EVENT...

MOON GIRL!

YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO CALL ME BY NAME!

NO ONE KNOWS THAT I'M TAKING YOUR PLACE!

I JUST CAME TO IN MY DRESSING ROOM! AND I FOUND THIS NOTE!

THEY THOUGHT I'D RETURN TO YOUR DRESSING ROOM AFTER THE LAST EVENT--AND FIND THIS!

I DIDN'T SEE THEM! BUT THEY'VE KIDNAPPED FRANCINE! YOU'VE GOT TO WITHDRAW, *MOON GIRL*! YOU'VE GOT TO!

I WON'T SURRENDER SO EASILY! HERE, YOU GET INTO THIS COSTUME AND TAKE MY PLACE AT THE STARTING LINE! I'LL FIND FRANCINE, AND BE BACK IN TIME TO QUALIFY FOR THE RACE...

AT THIS MOMENT...

THAT'S MRS. FRAZIER! THEY'RE TRYING TO KIDNAP HER...

IS THIS A PRIVATE ARGUMENT? OR CAN I BUTT IN?

THE PRINCE! I'M GETTIN' OUT OF HERE!

#&$%! WHAT'S THE MATTER? THE CAR WON'T MOVE...

TSK-TSK! MAYBE SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH YOUR REAL AXLE?

YIII! IT'S MOON GIRL!

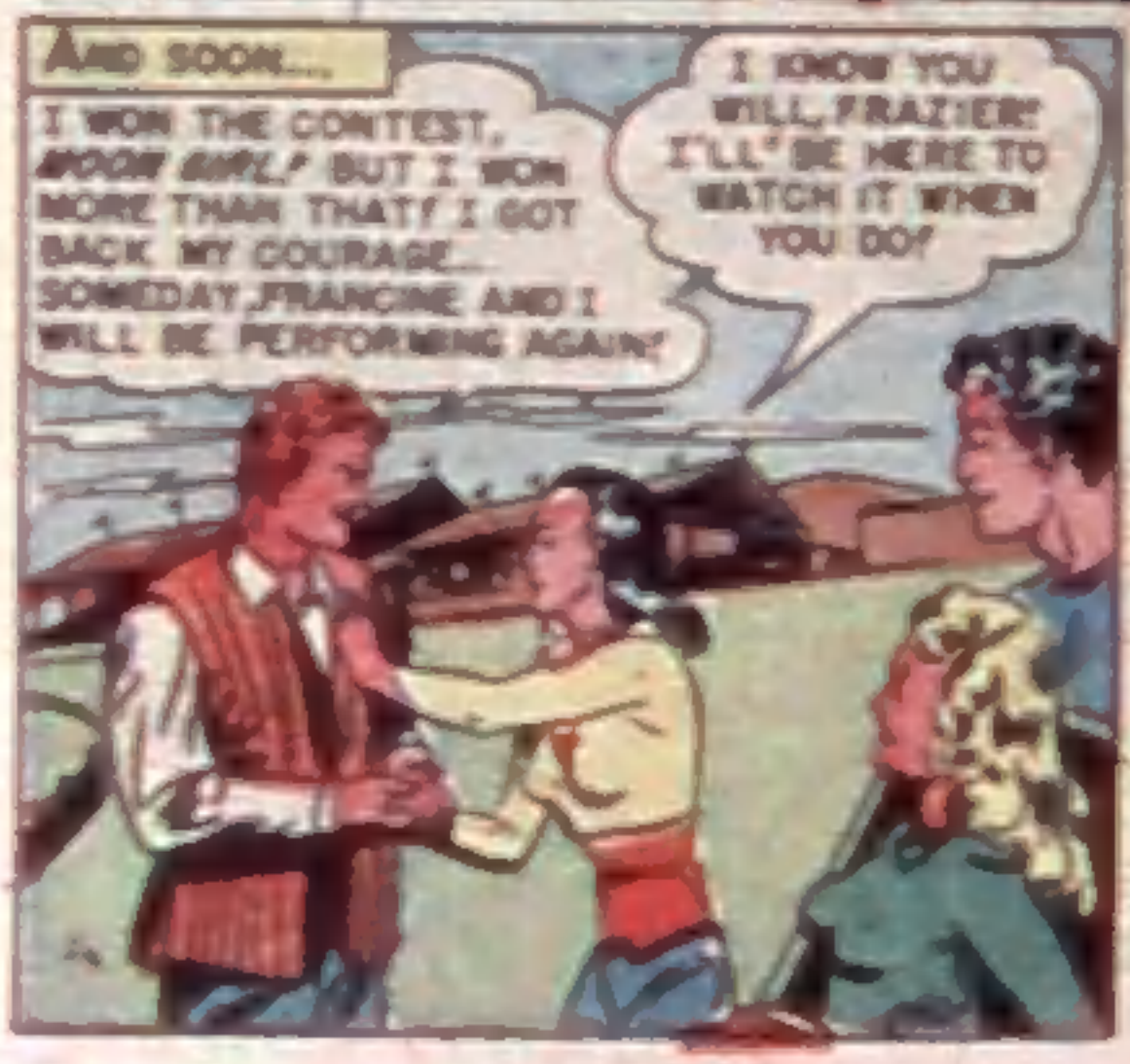
THIS IS THE LAST STOP! ALL OUT!
KLONG
UGHHHHHHH!

MOMENTS LATER...
IT'S FRANCINE! SHE'S SAFE!

THIS IS ONE STUNT I'M GOING TO DO ALONE!
THEY'RE OFF!

I WAS TOO LATE TO REPLACE HIM! HE'S GOING AHEAD ANYWAY...
OH, PLEASE, PLEASE LET HIM MAKE IT!

HURTLING ALONG THE DANGEROUS RUNWAY, FEARLESS FRAZIER LIVES UP TO HIS NICKNAME...
HURRAY! HE DID IT!


AND SOON...
I WON THE CONTEST, MOON GIRL! BUT I WON MORE THAN THAT! I GOT BACK MY COURAGE... SOMEDAY FRANCINE AND I WILL BE PERFORMING AGAIN!
I KNOW YOU WILL, FRAZIER! I'LL BE HERE TO WATCH IT WHEN YOU DO!

THEY'RE A WONDERFUL COUPLE... AND FEARLESS FRAZIER REALLY DESERVES HIS TITLE!
YES! BUT NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW THAT "THE MOST DARING MAN IN THE WORLD" IS REALLY A WOMAN!

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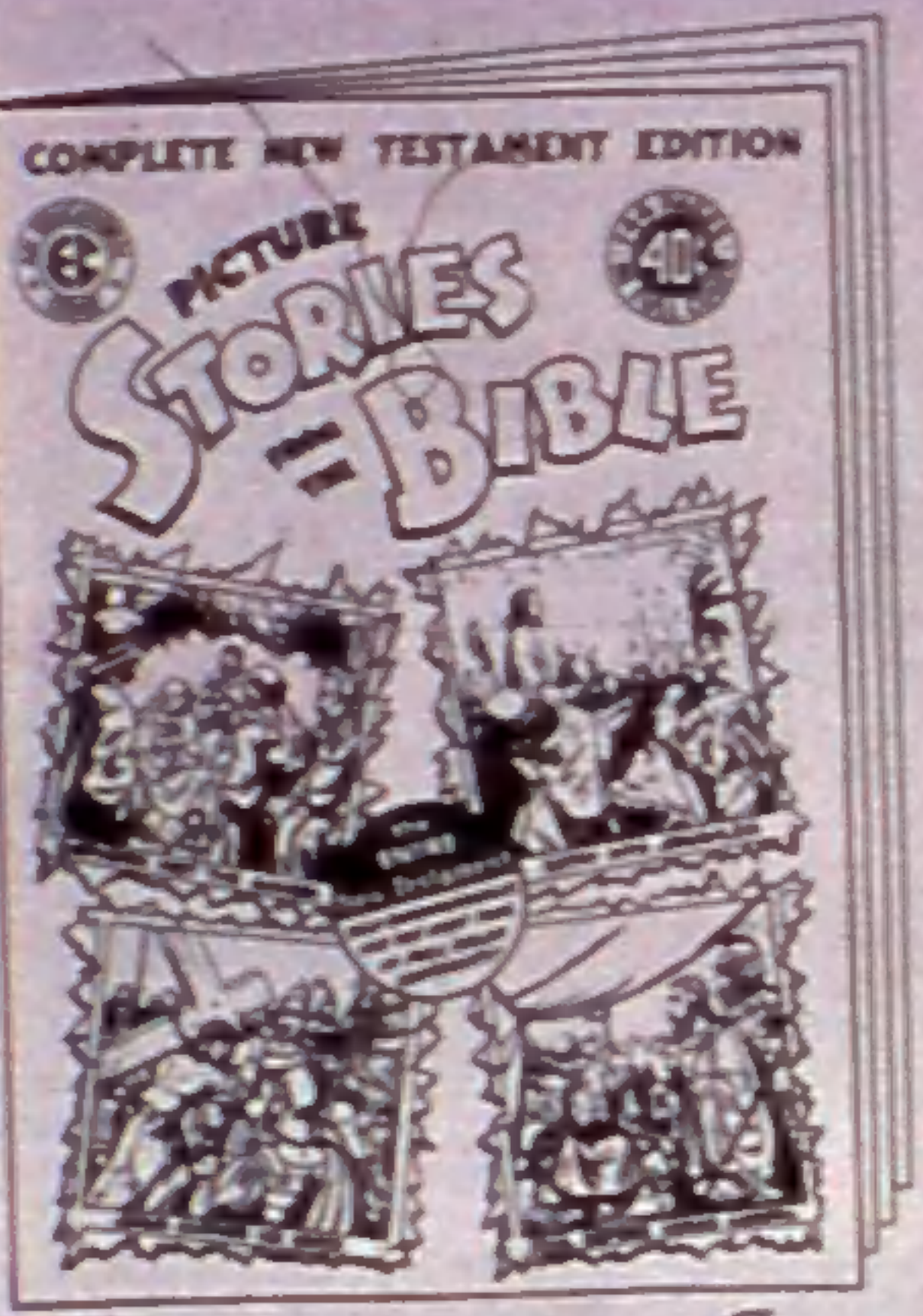

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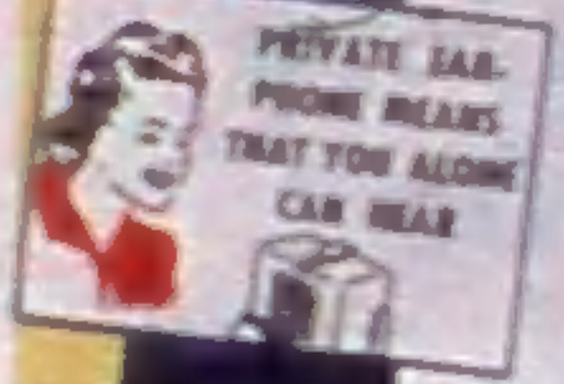

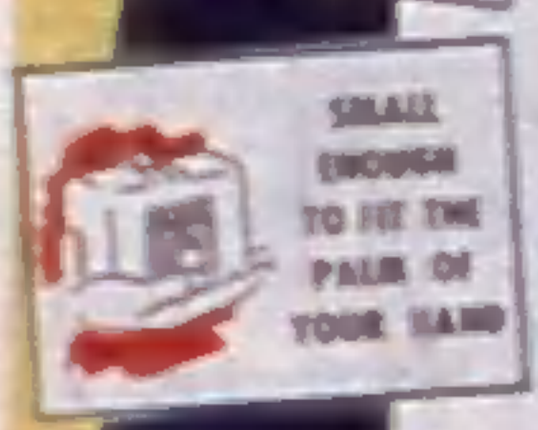

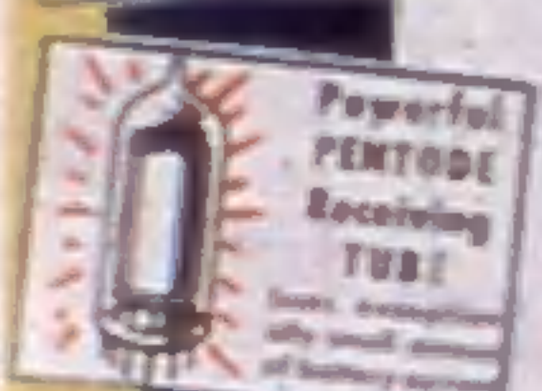

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